The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 2. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1890. NO. 34

BUSINESS CARDS.

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—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—

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Nut,	(Net Tons)	$4.40
Stove,	" "	$4.40
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Leave your orders at the office.

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Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that we have this day purchased of F. E. Weaver sixteen acres, more or less, of wheat in the ground and also one dun colored Alderney cow. All persons are cautioned to not interfere with said property, the same being left to the care of F. E. Weaver.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS.

Mapleton Depot, Oct. 10, 1890.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ITEM.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY.

'And now," said the Governor, gazing abroad
on the piled-up store
Of the sheaves that dotted the clearings, and
covered the meadows o'er,
"'Tis meet that we render praises because of
this yield of grain,
'Tis meet that the Lord of harvest be thanked
for His sun and rain.

"And therefore I, William Bradford (by the
grace of God to-day,
And the franchise of this good people), Governor of Plymouth, say—
Through virtue of vested power—, ye shall
gather with one accord,
And hold, in the month of November, thanksgiving unto the Lord.

"He hath granted us peace and plenty, and
the quiet we've sought so long;
He hath thwarted the wily savage, and kept
him from doing us wrong;
And unto our feast the Sachem shall be bidden, that he may know
We worship his own Great Spirit, who maketh
the harvests grow.

"So shoulder your matchlocks, masters, there
is hunting of all degrees;
And fishermen, take your tackle, and scour
for spoil the seas.
And maidens and dames of Plymouth, your
delicate crafts employ
To honor our First Thanksgiving, and make
it a feast of joy.

At length came the day appointed. The snow
had begun to fall,
But the clang of the meeting-house belfry
rang merrily out for all,
And summoned the folk of Plymouth, who
hastened with glad accord
To listen to Elder Brewster as he fervently
Thanked the Lord.

In his seat sat Governor Bradford; men, matrons, and maidens fair.
Miles Standish and all his soldiers, with corslet and sword were there;
And sobbing and tears and gladness had each
in its turn the sway,
For the grave of the sweet Rose Standish o'ershadowed Thanksgiving Day.

And when Massasoit, the Sachem, sat down
with his hundred braves,
And ate of the varied riches of gardens and
woods and waves,
And looked on the granaried harvest,—with
a blow on his brawny chest,
He muttered, "The good Great Spirit loves
His white children the best."

And then, as the feast was ended with gravely
official air,
The Governor drew his broadsword out from
its scabbard there,
And smiting the trencher near him, he cried
in heroic way,
"Hail, Pie of the Pumpkin, I dub thee Prince
of Thanksgiving day!"

—*Margaret J. Preston.*

WHY BESSIE BARRETT WAS SO HAPPY.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.

"A fair-haired lad, and his heart was right—
Was it ten, yes ten, long years to-night,
Shall I bless him again before I die?"

The most diffident and modest of knocks it was. Perhaps because it was so very diffident, so very modest, it irritated all the more the peculiarly alert nerves of Mr. Godfrey Kirke.

"Oh, come in, come in!" he cried.

The tone held less of invitation than of resentment. Indeed, he was both angry and disgusted. Here he couldn't have half an hour to himself to read the *Fortnightly*, without some one coming hammering at his door.

"Oh, it's you, is it? well, what do you want now?"

His brusque permission to enter had been accepted. An elderly woman had entered the room. She had a small withered face; a kind face, though, pleasant, nun-like, gentle. She was dressed in a worn dark gown. The net *fichu*, crossed over her slender shoulders, was clasped by an old fashioned medallion.

"To-morrow will be Thanksgiving-eve," she said; "I wished to know if I might prepare for the day after."

An originally handsome apartment, this in which the old man sat, and it had been handsomely furnished. Now both the room and its belongings bore the mark of poverty, or extreme penuriousness. The master of the house, seated by the center table, seemed to share the character of the room. He, too, had been handsome once. Now he was expressive only of age and indigence, from the threadbare collar of his limp dressing-gown to the tips of his thin and shabby slippers.

"Prepare what?" he growled.

"Why a turkey, sir, or a pie, or—or a bit of cranberry-sauce, sir—"

He looked so fierce, her words died in her throat.

"Turkey! And where do you suppose I can get the money to spend on turkey? And pie! To make us all sick, and bring doctors and doctors' bills down on me! And," with a sniff of disgust, "cranberry-sauce—the skinny stuff! No, Mrs. Dotty. A bit of bacon and some bread will be good enough for poor folks like us—good enough."

His housekeeper, for that was the unenviable position Mrs. Dotty occupied in Godfrey Kirke's household, resolved to make one last appeal.

"But I thought perhaps on account of the child," she began.

"The child—the child!" he repeated, irascibly, "I'm sick of hearing about her. If it isn't one thing she needs it's another. I'm not a rich man! You know that, Mrs. Dotty."

Mrs. Dotty knew nothing at all of the sort. She shut her lips tightly, and said nothing.

"I'm poor, I tell you," whined on Godfrey Kirke, "and I can't stand the expense of her. What is she to me, anyhow?"

Indignation made Mrs. Dotty quite bold for once.

"She's your own granddaughter, sir. That's what she is."

"Well, I didn't ask for her, did I? I never wanted to adopt her. What right had her mother to make such a poor hand of herself by marrying Tom Barrett, and then come back to die here, and leave me her girl? She's an expense, I tell you; that's all. An expense!"

"The Lord help us, but he's getting worse than ever!" murmured the woman, as with a bang that was downright disrespectful, she slammed the door behind her.

"You—you, Miss Bessie!"

She started, as she looked up, and saw Bessie Barrett standing so near her. She was a slim, brown-haired little thing, of about seventeen. She was clad in an ill-made gown of course maroon cashmere. Her eyes were large, gray, just now very sorrowful. Her lashes and brows were quite black. The delicate features had a pinched look, and the pretty lips were paler than should be the lips of one so young.

"Yes; and I—heard."

"Oh, don't—don't mind, dear!" said Mrs. Dotty, soothingly, putting a hand that looked like wrinkled ivory on the girls arm. "He is just a cross, soured, lonely old man."

"I do mind!" Bessie passionately cried. "Oh, I do! I shan't stay here! I sha'n't be an expense to him any longer. I will go away *Somewhere!*"

She broke down in a fit of bitter weeping.

"Now, Miss Bessie, dear, you mustn't cry that way; you really mustn't. I loved your mother before you, and I love you!"

But the poor, little old comforter was almost crying herself.

Years before, the Kirkes were *the* people of wealth and position in that part of the country. But one trouble after another had come upon the house. First the wife of the master died. Maud, the daughter, married a man whose only crime was poverty. He was a frail, scholarly man; quite unfitted for a fierce struggle against adverse fortune. He fell ill, and died. A year later, his wife followed him, leaving their child to its grandfather, Godfrey Kirke. To the latter had come the final blow when his only son Robert, his hope and pride, had run away to sea. Then in the house, which since the death of the mistress had been a cheerless and dreary place, began a rigid reign of miserliness and consequent misery.

Bessie broke from her friend, and ran upstairs to her own little, room. There was no fire in the grate, though the day was damp and cold with the penetrating damp of a wind from off the ocean. She went to the window and stood there looking out across the flat brown marshes, to where the waters tossed, greenish and turbulent.

"A horrid day," she said, with a shiver, "but it can't be worse out than in."

In the desolate house the day wore wearily on. The old man, plodding in solitude over his accounts, anxiously striving to answer for every cent of exependiture, and refraining from lighting lamp or candle till his weak eyes were strained to the utmost, was a pathetic illustration of the economy that is more contemptous than admirable.

The dusk, the dreary November dusk, was filling the room when he laid down his pencil and rang the bell. Mrs. Dotty responded. Mr. Kirke kept but one other servant (if Mrs. Dotty could correctly be termed a servant), and she absolutely refused to enter the protesting presence of her master.

"Tea!"

"Yes sir."

The meek housekeeper withdrew. Ten minutes later she brought in a tray on which were tea, bread, butter, two cups, two saucers and two plates. Mr. Kirke poured out his tea, shook a little of the sugar he was about to use back in the old silver bowl, added carefully a few drops of milk, and cut a slice of bread.

"Butter has gone up three cents in the last week," he said. I can't afford to use butter."

So he munched his bread dry, with a sense of exaltation in his self-imposed penance. He would not open the poorhouse-door for himself by using butter. But, somehow, the rank tea tasted ranker than usual. Surely the bread was sour. And the gloom outside the small circle that the lamplight illumined seemed singularly dense. What was wrong? What was missing? What was different? He paused, his hand falling by his side. The child—as he and Mrs. Dotty had always called her—the child was not here. She used to slip in so quietly, take her seat, and when her meager supper was over, glide away just as softly. Yes, little as he noticed her, she was generally there. He rang the bell sharply.

"Where is she?" he asked Mrs. Dotty, when she popped in her mild old head. There was no need to particularize. Mrs. Dotty cast a swift, searching look around.

"Isn't she here?"

Without waiting for a reply, she turned and ran up stairs to Bessie's room. There she knocked. No answer. She opened the door, went in. The room was empty.

Hastily she descended the stairs.

"She is not in, sir."

"Where is she?"

"I don't know, sir."

Impatiently Godfrey Kirke pushed his chair from the table.

"You ought to know; it's your business to know. But it doesn't matter—it doesn't matter in the least."

Down to Hannah in the kitchen went Mrs. Dotty.

"Did you see Miss Bessie?"

"Yes'm. Passin' westward a couple of hours ago—yes'm."

"Oh!"

Mrs. Dotty breathed a relieved sigh. Bessie had probably gonnto Rose Dever's house. The Devers lived almost a mile away. As a storm was blowing up she would most likely stay there over night.

About ten o'clock Mr. Kirke's bell again tingld out. Again Mrs. Dotty appeared before him.

"Has the child come in?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know why she went out?"

"I suspect, sir."

"Well, speak up."

"She overheard our conversation to-day."

"What of it?"

"Nothing of it," with a very angry flash from very faded eyes, "except that she vowed she would be an expense to you no longer."

"She did, eh?"

"She did."

"Well," grimly, "I hope she won't!"

The child had a sulky fit. She was probably at the house of some neighbor. She would return when her tantrum had passed off. All this he told himself. Still he sat in his lonely room till long after midnight, listening, listening. When he finally went to bed it was to roll and moan till daylight, in the vague wretchedness of unhappy dreams. At breakfast he looked piercingly at Mrs. Dotty.

"Home, yet?"

"No, sir."

She was not really in the least alarmed. She felt quite confident the girl was at Devers'.

Noon—the noon before Thanksgiving eve, came, went. Bessie did not return. She was at all times the very quietest of girls, but oddly enough, old Godfrey missed her sharply, strangely. She used always to bring him his paper, hand him his plate, draw the curtains, arrange the lamp-shade. A mere child—but he missed her.

All forenoon it rained. Toward evening the rain ceased, and a fog, a chill, smoky blinding fog, began to creep up from the Atlantic.

"If you don't mind," said Mrs. Dotty, making her appearance with a shawl over her head, "I'll just run over to Devers' and see what is keeping Miss Bessie."

"Do!" he answered.

She had spoken as if the distance were not worth considering, but it was quite a journey for her. When she returned she looked white and scared.

"She isn't there—hasn't been."

"Hark!" said Godfrey Kirke, holding up one lean hand.

"That is only the carrier with the flour."

"Ask him if he has seen her?"

Mrs. Dotty went into the hall. Almost instantly she returned.

"He has not. He says there is

Continued on eighth page.

THANKSGIVING.

Welcome, thou grand old Feast-day!
Again thou russet fields
Lie idle in the soft, gray light,
Shorn of their splendid yields;
Again the lanes have glimmered
With farewell golden-rod,
And gentian fringes closed above
The tinted olive sod.

But thou, O grand old Feast-day,
Thou hast no need of these
To draw us to thee. Though thou bring
Gray skies and leafless trees—
A hundred welcomes to thee!
Ye altar-fires at home,
Shine out—and kindred gather
From sea to mountain dome!

So hail thee, grand old Feast-day!
The wind-swept orchard boughs
Have flung their ruddy gold and green
Upon the earth; the mows
Are rich with grain; the furrows
Sleep 'neath the sun's veiled ray—
And all the land is glad and greets
A new Thanksgiving Day!

—*Helen Chase.*

The Lady and the Diamond.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

IT was the eve of Thanksgiving, a dark eve, too, with the rain falling in a most disagreeable drizzle. Under wraps and umbrellas people whom business called out hurried home. Some of them were laden with presents and good cheer for the feast. All were glad. Even those whose attire bespoke pinched conditions and only too little of the things that go to make life worth the living fondled closely to them some little parcel with which they would gladden their humble homes.

In the throng that wended its way down toward the Wall Street Ferry was a girl looking older than she really was, Jennie Desmond. She, too, had her little parcel with her with which she was hastening to her home on Dean street Brooklyn. She was employed in the office of a diamond merchant in Maiden lane cleaning the precious stones that ladies of wealth sent in to be brightened up for the holidays. The crush of business had been unusually great, and Jennie, who had the entire confidence of the firm, was intrusted with a magnificent pendant, the property of Mrs. Vanderpoel, who resides on Fifth avenue, less than a block away from the palatial home of the Vanderbilts. The pendant had to be cleaned for a ball on Thanksgiving and Jennie had taken it with her to fix it up at home, as she had frequently done before with others of almost equal value.

She was careful in securing it to her person. She carried it on a string about her neck beneath her clothing and trudged on through the wet and mud unconscious of any impending misfortune. Indeed, the bundle under her arm, containing a small present for her mother, enlisted her attention more than did the gem she wore about her neck. She was oblivious of the jam and jostle about her. Everybody was crowding the other good-naturedly, as only an American metropolitan crowd can. At times the current in the human tide that flowed through the ferry gate lifted her almost from her feet. Still she thought only of her home and of the Thanksgiving gift for her mother. Gladness is always infectious and all-absorbing. If she was crushed and crowded and jostled it was by people who, like herself, were battling good-humoredly with each other in a desire to get home early and gladden their friends.

That was the scene and these the feelings about the ferry house. Just at its gates, however, two little boys were standing crying out the evening papers. They felt the pitiless, chilling rain as it beat through their scant clothing and ate its way to the very marrow in their bones. They had nothing to be thankful for. The weather was against the sale of their wares, and the only trace of sunshine in their homes must come by the pennies earned from day to day.

One of them, a pale faced lad, shivered in a corner, where he found shelter from the driving rain. He was a timid boy, known to his comrades as "Mugsy" and to a bedridden father and a little sister as Sammy Fox. His home, if a place to shelter one from the weather and a floor to lie upon could be called a home, was in a row of old, rickety tenements in Cherry street known as "Italian alley." The crowds at the ferry and their laughing faces and good-natured railery were only a mockery and a taunt to him. They were too much bent upon getting home to care to stop to buy the papers. The hours wore on and the tide had ebbed and the streets began to thin of its crowds, and only a few pennies had rewarded the efforts of the boy.

He huddled in close in the lee of the gates, but the keeper ordered him off, and as he started to go his eye fell upon a gleam of light. He had never seen anything like it before. It pleased him as a toy would. He watched his opportunity, then stole up to it silently, but as he came nearer the light seemed to fade out of it. He picked it up, took it over with him to Franklin square, and there under the lights he began to examine his find. He was pleased with its bright gleamings. It would be a toy for his sister, and he put it carefully away in his pocket. What it was he had no idea.

The night was bad for Mugsy. He had, in the parlance of the street, "been stuck" on his papers. He had not sold enough of them to even recoup himself from loss. To go home without a cent was out of the question. Mugsy had no education, but he had been born with a heart that told him his presence, though always welcome, would lend an added gloom to the already darksome home unless he brought money for bread. It would be three hungry instead of two. So long as he was out there might be some hope for earning a little. So, until nearly midnight he dodged about the streets, and then when the hour had been passed he staggered into the office of the *Press*, and down in the room where newsboys wait for the paper the lad threw himself down in a corner to sleep. The whirring of the press awoke him and he was soon out. Up town he went to Fifth avenue to catch a dime from generous givers on Thanksgiving day.

JENNIE'S APPEAL FOR MERCY.

In front of a window he took his stand shortly before noon.

The carriages rolled by and the little urchin, hungry and tired, was more asleep than awake. He was on the North Side when services at the Cathedral concluded and the crowds came out. He ran to cross the street to sell his papers when a carriage came rushing along. There was a cry from some people to the powdered and liveried driver, but it came too late. The boy was under the wheels. The lady, who was the only occupant of the carriage, ordered the driver to stop, and took the newsboy into the carriage. It was less than a block to her home, and thither the little fellow was taken. He was unconscious. The family physician came, and in removing the poor urchin's clothing to examine his injuries the bright toy he had found at the Wall Street Ferry fell out. It was a magnificent diamond pendant, and was handed to the lady of the house, who was greatly surprised, as she thought she recognized it as her own. It resembled one she had sent to her diamond cleaner in Maiden lane—was identical in every particular. It was strange. Perhaps, then, the lad was a thief, somebody said, but Mrs. Vanderpoel insisted upon the utmost attention being given him. He might be a thief, but it was Thanksgiving day.

Meantime there had been sad scenes in the home of the Desmond girl. When she reached the tenement in Dean street she felt none of the inconveniences of the journey. She was wet and tired, but the little surprise she had in store for her mother made her forgetful of herself. Ten minutes nearly were spent in looking at the present and commenting upon it. Then Jennie retired to change her wet clothing. Once in her room her first thought was of Mrs. Vanderpoel's gem. She put her hand about her neck to draw it up, when, to her horror, she found that it was gone. She could not realize it at first. She examined her apparel, but as article after article was searched and no trace of the pendant was had, her alarm became intense. She hurried back to the ferry over the way she came, through the same streets and up to the very door of the store of her employer. Still she could find no trace. She made anxious inquries at the ferry house if "anything" had been found by the employes, but received a negative answer. She did not dare tell them what it was she had lost. Up and down the street, far into the night, she walked, her eyes peering in a vain search for the gem.

All night she lay awake, and her mother shared her sorrow. The situation was one of grave moment for both. They were poor. The pendant was worth many thousands of dollars. These two facts, with the aid of the imagination of a prosecuting attorney, were all-sufficient for a conviction. The morning broke heavily for them. She did not dare tell her employer until her last resource was gone. Finally she resolved to tell the owner of the pendant and throw herself upon her mercy. Pale and trembling, she came to this city and approached the rich home. More than once she faltered at the threshold, but finally rang the bell. She implored permission to see Mrs. Vanderpoel. It was in vain for the porter to tell her to call again. She must see her, she said. Her importunities finally prevailed, and in the parlor she saw the lady. In a voice broken with sobs she told the story, and throwing herself upon her knees, piteously begged for mercy. She saw both dishonor and possibly the prison staring her in the face.

Mrs. Vanderpoel listened to the story. She asked the girl to be seated, and then sent for the physician and inquired after the boy. He was all right. He had regained consciousness. Mrs. Vanderpoel asked the girl to remain, and then went out of the room. She went to the boy. She showed him the pendant found in his pocket. His eyes brightened.

"Dat's what I got for Lena," he said; dat's Lena's."

"Who is Lena?" asked the lady.

"She's my sister what's wid dad down home."

"And where did you get this?"

"I got it down at the ferry las' night. I seen it shinin', and I kep' it for her."

"Why did you not give it to her?"

"'Cause I had no money to go home and I didn't want to. I slep' out. I didn't have no money for somethin' to eat, and I was goin' to give it to her when I sold papers and brought somethin' home for her and dad to eat."

"But how did you find it?"

"De copper he told me to git out of de corner down at de ferry, and when I didn't git he fanned me, and den I seed de t'ing shinin' and I sneaked up and collared it. Dat's all."

And the lad smiled. So too, did the lady. She went up stairs, told Jennie the story of the accidental finding, and although she cried, the girl was happy. She wanted to go home to tell her mother, but the lady would not have it so, and both Jennie and the boy had their Thanksgiving dinner at Mrs. Vanderpoel's table.

It was a happy day for more than them. A carriage rolled away from the door laden with goods, some of which went to the little home of Mugsy on Cherry street and some to that of Mrs. Desmond on Dean street, Brooklyn. Jennie's employers were not told of the accident. Through the afternoon she sat burnishing up the diamonds, and they gleamed all the more brightly at the ball in the evening from the romance connected with them.—*New York Press.*

Liverpool is the largest seaport in the world.

A PHILADELPHIA CRASH.

The Old Banking House of Barker Bros. & Co. Fails

The Firm's Liabilities Estimated at $5,000,000.

A tremendous sensation was created at noon a few days ago in Philadelphia, Penn., when the failure of the old banking house of Barker Brothers & Co. was announced on the Stock Exchange. The firm is fifty-eight years old and the third greatest banking house in Philadelphia.

Excepting the first receivership of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company no event in financial circles of that city since the historical failure of Jay Cooke has created more widespread interest and greater excitement.

The formal announcement of the suspension of Barker Brothers & Co. by President Adams, of the Stock Exchange, from the rostrum about noon created a veritable sensation. Brokers fairly held their breath with amazement, but as the firm did not do a speculative business, and had no outstanding contracts of any importance on the Exchange, the failure had only an indirect effect on the general stock list.

The moment the announcement of the failure was made there was a rush to find out what it all meant. The office of the firm at Fourth and Chestnut streets was beseiged by a continuous stream of people in search of details respecting the cause and extent of the misfortune. Shortly before two o'clock the doors were closed and a watchman was stationed in the entrance with orders to admit no one unless with the consent of one of the firm. Friends and customers of the firm flocked to the office, anxious for information about the failure.

Wharton Barker, the principal member of the firm, was absent, and Abraham Barker, his father, had little to say. The clerks were busy at their desks and the throng of anxious callers received little information. Abraham Barker, the venerable founder of the bank, seemed overwhelmed by the catastrophe which had befallen it. Mr. Barker is one of the best known financiers in the country and was formerly President of the Stock Exchange.

There was little to be said. Mr. Barker's announcement was simple and was couched in this language: "This assignment is unavoidable. We hoped to be able to avert it, but it was impossible. People who owed us money, and upon whom we depended, did not pay us. We expected that they would do so, but they failed to meet their engagements and now we have failed to meet ours. That is all that can be said now. Of course the condition of the money market has much to do with the trouble. The step was necessary for the protection of our customers."

The firm has not yet prepared any statement of the liabilities and assets. The liabilities are variously estimated from $3,000,000 to $15,000,000. Wharton Barker has assured some of his friends that their assets exceed their liabilities by over $1,000,000.

The failure has been caused largely by various unprofitable railroad investments. Barker Brothers & Co. were identified with a number of railroad schemes which prudent financiers and capitalists avoided, and when the money stringency came they found it impossible to realize upon them. Among the railroad securities with which Barker Brothers & Co. were identified in recent years were the Ohio and Northwestern, Oregon Pacific, San Antonio and Aransas Pass, and Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago, or "Three C's," as it is familiarly termed on the "street."

The Ohio and Northwestern Railroad broke down some time ago, and its bonds, which Barker Brothers & Co. purchased and a large block of which is now held by a prominent financial institution, are selling far below par.

The San Antonio and Aransas Pass Railroad went into the hands of a receiver on July 14. It had a heavy floating debt, and holders of $13,000,000 of the bonds applied for the appointment of a receiver. The Board of Directors of the company declared that the bondholders would get their money and advised them not to sell out.

The Charleston, Cincinnati and Chicago Railroad is an unfinished road, in which the Barkers were interested. They advanced large sums to the company, and it is probable that some of this money has not been paid.

The members of the firm of Barker Brothers & Co. are Abraham Barker and his son Wharton Barker. The firm was established in 1842, Abraham and his brother Andrew being the partners. Wharton Barker, Abraham's son, was admitted, and the firm name has been retained ever since then. Twelve years ago there was a sensation made in the financial world by the announcement that the Russian Government had selected the Barkers as their financial agents.

There were both money and fame for the Barkers in this transaction, and the Russian Government decorated Wharton Barker with the title of Knight of St. Stanislaus.

Wharton Barker was the leader in the recent independent movement which resulted in the defeat of Delamater for Governor. He has long had political ambitions.

KOCH'S CURE.

How the Lymph That Arrests Consumption is Prepared.

The *Frank Courier*, of Berlin, Germany, states that the lymph used by Professor Koch for the cure of tuberculosis is prepared in an incubating stove within a space that is hermetically sealed and sterilized and thereby rendered free from fungus. The interior of the airtight space is divided by an unglazed porcelain diaphragm into an upper and lower section. In the upper section is placed a salted meat broth in a gelatinous state, containing colonies of the tubercle germ. This mass gradually liquifies and the gelatine liquid drops slowly through the porcelain plate into the lower section. The liquid then contains all the secretory products, but is free from all living or dead germs or reproductive spores, and is the lymph as used.

By the injection of the lymph the tubercle germ is killed, and at the same time the injected particles retain sufficient strength to detach and expel the dead germs, together with the dead tissue. The reparative process ensues and healing follows.

Empress Frederick gave an audience to Professor Koch, who explained to her the results already obtained from the use of his curative lymph and the benefits he hoped would be conferred upon humanity by its general use.

Emperor William has bestowed the Grand Cross of the Order of the Red Eagle upon Professor Koch.

Three patients treated by the Koch method are reported dead. They were all in a critical condition before they received the injection.

Physicians are agreed that Dr. Koch's remedy proves effective only in the treatment of mild cases of the disease.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

BOLOGNA sausage is on the free list.

ICELAND'S great geyser is playing out.

A FIREWORKS trust has been organized.

VERMONT has refused to help the World's Fair.

PORTUGAL will impose a high duty on flour.

THERE are some fears of an Indian outbreak.

A FUEL famine is threatened at South Dakota.

TRAIN robbers are doing big work in Georgia.

TOURIST travel to Florida has set in unusually early.

DESTITUTION is reported among the farmers in Nebraska.

THERE are forty-seven indoor baseball teams in Chicago.

THERE is a deficiency of $75,000,000 in this year's pension appropriation.

THE United Society of Christian Endeavor has a membership of 485,000.

A BIG herd of camels has been seen on the plains near Harrisburg, Cal.

RUSSIA has prohibited the sale of English oleomargarine within her territory.

THE Indian cotton crop of 1889-90 is the largest ever known in that country.

SIXTY-THREE American and 168 English cities now own their own lighting plants.

TWO more insurance companies in New York have decided to retire from business owing to fierce competition and the small profits.

A LARGE number of convicts have been ordered from the Russian prisons to assist in labor on the line of the proposed Siberian railway.

INTEREST throughout Europe in Professor Professor Koch's new curative lymph is daily growing greater; consumptives are flocking to Berlin.

THE pastor of a fashionable church in Stockton, Cal., astonished his congregation by making from the pulpit a confession of immorality.

THE Prussian Minister of Railroads has ordered an empty carriage labelled "Safety Carriage" to be placed between the locomotive and the other coaches in all trains.

AFTER being deluged by a phenomenal rainfall during the early part of the summer, California is now undergoing the most severe dry spell that has occurred in ten years. No rain has fallen since the month of June.

THE MAINE LAUNCHED.

America's New Battle Ship Glides Gracefully Into the Water.

The United States armored cruiser Maine was launched at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, New York, in the presence of Secretary Tracy, Ex-Secretary Whitney and about thirty thousand other citizens.

It had been announced that the launch would take place at high tide, which was booked to occur at the Navy Yard at 12:45 o'clock. The minutes dragged slowly as the crowd gazed at the dull red hull.

All being in readiness a gang of men attacked the sole piece with a cross-cut saw. The long steel saw sank rapidly into the tough oak, but it had not cut half through before the timber began to yield. Then, with a sharp crack, it broke, and the Maine was freed. At that moment Miss Alice Wilmerding, the granddaughter of Secretary Tracy, who had been holding a bottle of wine in her hand, broke the bottle over the point of the ram, saying "In the name of Father Neptune and Queen Amphitrite, I christen thee Maine."

Then the great ship began to slowly move down the ways. Gathering momentum as she went, she entered the water, driving a great wave before her, and, sliding downward until, like a cork, she rose to the crest of the improvised billows, made her way directly across the river. The flags on board were hastily hoisted as men and women shouted and cheered. The launch was in every respect successful, and there was not a hitch nor an accident of any kind.

The tugs in waiting steamed up and caught the cables hanging from the deck. Making them fast, they checked the impetus of the great hull and then towed her to the dock where her armor will be girded on and the engines received. It will probably be a year before this work is finished, and she will then have cost $3,000,000.

The Maine is a twin-turret ship of the belted-cruiser type. The interior, including the engines, the gun machinery, the coal and the quarters of the men, is protected from shot and shell by a belt of armor sufficiently strong to insure stability, even if the bow and stern should be riddled above the protected decks. Of an entirely different build from the Chicago and Baltimore, the Maine, should she meet a man-of-war, will not be forced to run away. While she was not designed to engage in battle, her armor and her guns will be heavy enough to warrant her in provoking a fight.

ARMY SUPPLIES.

The Quartermaster-General Makes His Annual Report.

Quartermaster--General Batchelder has made his first annual report. Nearly $242,000 has been expended during the past year for barracks and quarters and the amount is reported as insufficient for the shelter of troops. Transportation during the year cost $2,700,000, which is also inadequate, and in the estimate for next year this amount is increased to $2,950,000. Sewerage cost $275,000; roads, $205,000, and wharves, $39,000. The appropriation of $1,150,000 for clothing and equipage proves insufficient. The stock at the general depots has become greatly depleted during the past four years owing to the drafts made upon it by State troops. An urgent recommendation to have the depots restocked is made. Next year's estimate is $1,300,000. Over 5000 headstones have been placed in the eighty-two national cemeteries. For improvement of the Presidio, Cal., an appropriation of $25,000 is recommended. The $400,000 appropriated for this year for the Department was allotted as follows: Fort McPherson, $85,900; Fort Logan, $109,000; Fort Snelling, $61,000; Fort Leavenworth, $61,816; San Antonio, $51,000; Fort Wadsworth, $18,914; Fort Hamilton, $6564. It is important, says the report, that the buildings at these posts be completed at once. The enlargement of the present quarters and the building of new buildings at the Presidio of San Francisco, Madison Barracks, N. Y., and Fort Warren, Mass., are recommended.

LEONIDAS M. MILLER, one of the new Congressional representatives from Wisconsin, is a native, full-blooded Greek. He was a waif picked up on the battlefield of Missolonghi, in 1824, and took the name of his preserver, Colonel J. P. Miller, of Vermont.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "Among the Holy Hills."

TEXT: "*He came to Nazareth, where He was brought up.*"—Luke iv., 16.

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of Cardinals passing that way! Last evening the genial sisterhood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone. Guess its name! Nazareth, historical Nazareth, one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine—namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth. Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe there are fifty million people who would now, if it were required, march out and die, whether under ax or down in the floods or straight through the fire.

Grand old village is Nazareth, even putting aside its sacred associations. First of all, it is clean, and that can be said of few of the oriental villages. Its neighboring town of Nablouf is the filthiest town I ever saw, although its chief industry is the manufacture of soap. They export all of it. Nazareth has been the scene of battles passing it from Israelite to Mohammedan and from Mohammedan to Christian, the most wonderful of the battles being that in which twenty-five thousand Turks were beaten by twenty-one hundred French, Napoleon Bonaparte commanding, the greatest of Frenchmen walking these very streets through which Jesus walked for nearly thirty years, the morals of the two, the antipodes, the snows of Russia and the plagues of Egypt appropriately following the one, the doxologies of earth and the hallelujahs of heaven appropriately following the other. And then this town is so beautifully situated in a great green bowl, the sides of the bowl surrounding fifteen hills. The God of nature who is the God of the Bible evidently scooped out this valley for privacy and separation from all the world during three most important decades, the thirty years of Christ's boyhood and youth, for of the thirty-three years of Christ's stay on earth he spent thirty of them in this town in getting ready—a startling rebuke to those who have no patience with the long years of preparation necessary when they enter on any special mission for the church or the world. The trouble is with most young men that they want to launch their ship from the drydock before it is ready, and hence so many sink in the first cyclone.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by His mother's side He trotted along holding her hand. No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for three thousand years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been women's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out into that well their barrels, their hogsheads of water in floods, gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talked and children, wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their stings of coin on either side of their face, and in skirts of blue and scarlet and white and green move on with water jars on their heads. Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave Him with, being in humble circumstances and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their sides He did not explore, or one species of bird flying across the tops that He could not call by name, or one of all the species of fauna browsing on those steeps that He had not recognized.

You see it all through His sermons. If a man becomes a public speaker, in his orations or discourses you discover his early whereabouts. What a boy sees between seven and seventeen always sticks to him. When the apostle Peter preaches you see the fishing nets with which he had from his earliest days been familiar. And when Amos delivers his prophecy you hear in it the bleating of the herds which he had in boyhood attended. And in our Lord's sermons and conversations you see all the phases of village life and the mountainous life surrounding it.

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hoplessly mixed up. And a sheepstealer appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," says the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and the sheepstealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheepstealer calls and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ, years after, preaching on a great occasion and illustrating His own shepherd qualities, says: "When He putteth forth His own sheep He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him, for they know His voice, and the stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of the stranger." The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grapevines. Clip! goes the knife and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer. "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril. "But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead; what do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, we prune off these that the main branch may have more of the sap and so be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon: "I am the true vine and My Father is the husbandman; every branch in Me that beareth not fruit He taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that.

Oh, this country boy of Nazareth, come forth to atone for the sins of the world, and to correct the follies of the world, and to stamp out the cruelties of the world, and to illumine the darkness of the world, and to transfigure the hemispheres! So it has been the mission of the country boys in all ages to transform and inspire and rescue. They come into our merchandise and our court rooms and our healing art and our studios and our theology. They lived in Nazareth before they entered Jerusalem. And but for that annual influx our cities would have enervated and sickened and slain the race. Late hours and hurtful apparel and overtaxed digestive organs and crowding environments of city life would have halted the world; but the valleys and mountains of Nazareth have given fresh supply of health and moral invigoration to Jerusalem and the country saves the town. From the hills of New Hampshire and the hills of Virginia and the hills of Georgia come in our national eloquence the Websters and the Clays and the Henry W. Gradys. From the plain homes of Massachusetts and Maryland come into our national charities the George Peabodys and the William Corcorans. From the cabins of the lonely country regions come into our national destinies the Andrew Jacksons and the Abraham Lincolns. From plow boy's furrow and village counter and blacksmith's forge come most of our city giants. Nearly all the Messiahs in all departments dwelt in Nazareth before they came to Jerusalem. I send this day thanks from these cities, mostly made prosperous by country boys, to the farmhouse and the prairies and the mountain cabins, and the obscure homesteads of north and south and east and west, to the fathers and mothers in plain homespun if they be still alive or the hillocks under which they sleep the long sleep. Thanks from Jerusalem to Nazareth.

But alas! that the city should so often treat the country boys as of old the one from Nazareth was treated at Jerusalem! Slain not by hammers and spikes, but by instruments just as cruel. On every street of every city the crucifixion goes on. Every year shows its ten thousand of the slain. Oh, how we grind them up! Under what wheels, in what mills, and for what an awful grist! Let the city take better care of these boys and young men arriving from the country. They are worth saving.

They are now only the preface of what they will be if, instead of sacrificing, you help them. Boys as grand as the one who with his elder brother climbed into a church tower, and not knowing their danger went outside on some timbers, when one of those timbers broke and the boys fell, and the older boy caught on a beam and the younger clutched the foot of the older. The older could not climb up with the younger hanging to his feet, so the younger said: "John, I am going to let go; you can climb out into safety, but you can't climb up with me holding fast; I am going to let go, kiss mother for me, and tell her not to feel badly; good-by!" And he let go and was so hard dashed upon the ground he was not recognizable. Plenty of such brave boys coming up from Nazareth! Let Jerusalem be careful how it treats them! A gentleman long ago entered a school in Germany and he bowed very low before the boys, and the teacher said, "Why do you do that?" "Oh," said the visitor, "I do not know what mighty man may yet be developed among them." At that instant the eyes of one of the boys flashed fire. Who was it? Martin Luther. A lad on his way to school passed a doorstep on which sat a lame and invalid child. The passing boy said to him: "Why don't you go to school!" "Oh, I am lame and I can't walk to school." "Get on my back," said the well boy, "and I will carry you to school." And so he did that day and for many days until the invalid was fairly started on the road to an education. Who was the well boy that did that kindness? I don't know. Who was the invalid he carried? It was Robert Hall, the rapt pupil orator of all Christendom. Better give to the boys who come up from Nazareth to Jerusalem a crown instead of a cross.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter's shop as Jesus worked in, supporting His widowed mother after He was old enough to do so. I looked in, and there were hammer and saw and plane and auger and vise and measuring rule and chisel and drill and adze and wrench and bit and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth shoving a plane; He who cleft the mountains by earthquake pounding a chisel; He who opened the mammoth caves of the earth turning an auger; He who wields the thunderbolt striking with a hammer; He who scooped out the bed for the ocean hollowing a ladle; He who flashes the morning on the earth and makes the midnight heavens quiver with aurora constructing a window. I cannot understand it, but I believe it. A skeptic said to an old clergyman: "I will not believe anything I cannot explain." "Indeed," said the clergyman, "you will not believe anything you cannot explain. Please to explain to me why some cows have horns and others have no horns. "No," said the skeptic, "I did not mean exactly that. I mean that I will not believe anything I have not seen." "Indeed," said the clergyman," "you will not believe anything you have not seen. Have you a backbone?" "Yes," said the skeptic. "How do you know?" said the clergyman. "Have you ever seen it?" This mystery of Godhood and humanity interjoined I cannot understand and I cannot explain, but I believe it. I am glad there are so many things we cannot understand, for that leaves something for heaven.

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine, where the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor relative, having come over from Nazareth for that purpose. The mother of Christ—for women are first to notice such things—found that the provisions had fallen short and she told Christ, and He to relieve the embarrassment of the housekeeper, who had invited more guests than the pantry warranted, became the butler of the occasion, and out of a cluster of a few sympathetic words squeezed a beverage of a few hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine in which was not one drop of intoxicant, or it would have left that party as maudlin and drunk as the great centennial banquet in New York, two years ago, left senators, and governors, and generals, and merchant princes, the difference between the wine at the wedding in Cana and the wine at the banquet in New York being, that the Lord made the one and the devil made the other. We got off our horses and examined some of these water jars at Cana said to be the very ones that held the plain water that Christ turned into the purple bloom of an especial vintage. I measured them and found them eighteen inches from edge to edge and nineteen inches deep, and declined to accept their identity. But we realized the immensity of a supply of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine.

Among the arts and inventions of the future I hope there may be some one that can press the juices from the grape and so mingle them and without one drop of damning alcoholism that it will keep for years. And the more of it you take the clearer will be the brain and the healthier the stomach. And here is a remarkable fact in my recent journey—I traveled through Italy and Greece and Egypt and Palestine and Syria and Turkey, and how many intoxicated people do you think I saw in all those five great realms? Not one. We must in our Christianized lands have got hold of some kind of beverage that Christ did not make.

Oh, I am glad that Jesus was present at that wedding, and last December, standing at Cana, that wedding came back! Night had fallen on the village and its surroundings. The bridegroom had put on his head a bright turban and a garland of flowers, and his garments had been made fragrant with frankincense and camphor, an odor which the oriental especially likes. Accompanied by groomsmen, and preceded by a band of musicians with flutes and drums and horns, and by torches in full blaze, he starts for the bride's home. This river of fire is met by another river of fire, the torches of the bride and bridesmaids, flambeau answering flambeau. The bride is in white robe and her veil not only covers her face but envelopes her body. Her trousseau is as elaborate as the resources of her father's house permit. Her attendants are decked with all the ornaments they own or can borrow; but their own personal charms make tame the jewels, for those oriental women eclipse in attractiveness all others except those of our own land. The damson rose is in their cheek, and the diamond in the luster of their eyes, and the blackness of the night in their long locks, and in their step is the gracefulness of the morning. At the first sight of the torches of the bridegroom and his attendants coming over the hill the cry rings through the home of the bride: "They are in sight! Get ready! Behold the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him!" As the two processions approach each other the timbrels strike and the songs commingle, and then the two processions become one and march toward the bridegroom's house, and meet a third procession which is made up of the friends of both bride and bridegroom. Then all enter the house and the dance begins and the door is shut. And all this Christ uses to illustrate the joy with which the ransomed of earth shall meet Him when He comes garlanded with clouds and robed in the morning and trumpeted by the thunders of the last day. Look! There He comes down off the hills of heaven, the Bridegroom! And let us start out to hail Him, for I hear the voices of the judgment day sounding: "Behold the Bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet Him!" And the disappointment of those who have declined the invitation to the gospel wedding is presented under the figure of a door heavily closed. You hear it slam. Too late. The door is shut!

But we must hasten on, for I do not mean to close my eyes to-night till I see from a mountain top Lake Galilee, on whose banks next Sabbath we will worship, and on whose waters the following morning we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached that famous sermon on the blesseds—blessed this and blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunge in molehills and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides, where in the later season hyacinths and dasies and phloxes and anemones kindle their beauty. On and up until on the rocks of black basalt we dismount, and climbing to the highest peak look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems be the beatitudes themselves arched into skies and rounded into valleys and silvered into waves. The view is like that of Tennessee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of Vermont and New Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hail hills of Gallilee! Hail Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clear up and most conspicuous, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon preached here, saying: "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." There are rocks around me on this Mount of Beatitudes enough to build the highest pulpit the world ever saw. Ay, it is the highest pulpit. It overlooks all time and all eternity.

The valley of Hattin, between here and Lake Galilee, is an amphitheatre, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon in which there were more startling novelties than were ever announced in all the sermons that were ever preached. To those who heard Him on this very spot His word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced. The world's theory had been: Blessed are the arrogant; blessed are the supercilious; blessed are the tearless; blessed are they that have everything their own way; blessed are the war eagles; blessed are the persecutors; blessed are the popular; blessed are the Herods and the Cæsars and the Ahabs. "No! no! no!" says Christ, with a voice that rings over these rocks and through yonder valley of Hattin, and down to the opaline lake on one side, and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way, and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes: Blessed are the poor; blessed are the mournful; blessed are the meek; blessed are the hungry; blessed are the merciful; blessed are the pure; blessed are the peacemakers; blessed are the persecuted; blessed are the falsely reviled.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE Russian Czar is troubled with gout.

ALLEN G. THURMAN is seventy-seven years old.

POPE LEO is an enthusiastic amateur gardener.

QUEEN VICTORIA is only four feet eight inches in height.

BABY KING ALFONSO, of Spain, has a private income of a million dollars a year.

JOHN MORLEY is called the "grand young man" in England. He is fifty-four years old.

THE oldest Berlin physician, Dr. M. Steinthal, is ninety-two years old and still in practice.

IT is said that Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, has been offered $10,000 a year to write articles on western politics for the New York *Sun*.

NO crowned monarch in Europe is more difficult to get at for an interview than Arthur Balfour, the Chief Secretary for Ireland.

PRESIDENT DA FONSECA has under consideration the pensioning of ex-Emperor Dom Pedro, who will not be permitted to return to Brazil.

VON MOLTKE is staying at Berlin to attend the Herrenhaus of the Reichstag in order to counteract Bismarck's influence if the latter should enter the House of Lords.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES'S daughter is a medium-sized brunette, who dresses very quietly but most becomingly. She wears but little jewelry and is devotedly fond of her father.

SETH LOW, President of Columbia College, New York City, will be forty-one years old next January. There are few men so young who have had so many honors bestowed upon them.

THE oldest General in France, and probably in the world, is General Mauduit, who, on December 7th next, will be one hundred years old. He has never asked to be retired, and he still figures among the officers of the reserve.

BUFFALO BILL, who has returned to this country, has grown so stout and portly—possibly the result of affluence and good living—that he is no longer the graceful rider and equestrian athlete he once was as the hero of the Wild West entertainment.

BUSY as he is said to be, Edison, the electrician, always contrives to steal a little time from his day at the luncheon hour. After lunch he frequently spends an hour at billiards with Mrs. Edison, and takes a nap. He does no work in the evening.

SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 30.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Risen," Luke xxiv., 1-12—Golden Text: I Cor. xv., 20—Commentary.

1. "Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulcher, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them." On Friday afternoon His body wrapped in linen, with about a hundred pound weight of spices which Nicodemus provided, was by him and Joseph of Arimathea laid in Joseph's new tomb, wherein was never man yet laid (John xix., 38-42). According to Matthew and Mark, some of the women of Galilee who followed Him, ministering unto Him, saw Him die as they stood afar off, or rather were standing afar off when He died, and also saw where Joseph and Nicodemus buried Him. Then they returned and prepared spices and ointments and rested the Sabbath day according to the commandment (xxiii., 56). These are they who come so early to the sepulchre. With sad and heavy hearts they come to add one more kindness to the many which they have already bestowed on Him whom they loved so well.

2. "And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulcher." They said as they came, "Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulcher?" (Mark xvi., 3) But they find that difficulty removed ere they come to it. When love leads us on in His service, even though it often be unnecessary and unbelieving effort, His love and power rolls away all the stones; how much more does He do this when our service is believing as well as loving!

3. "And they entered in and found not the body of the Lord Jesus." Putting the various accounts together, it would seem that Mary Magdalene was the first to find the sepulcher empty and the stone rolled away, and that she, too, was the first to tell Peter and John (John xx., 1, 2). Then it would seem that the other women came and saw an angel sitting upon the stone which had been rolled away, and also an angel sitting in the sepulcher, and that each told them to go and tell His disciples that He was risen (Matt. xxviii., 2, 7; Mark xvi., 5, 7). Mary Magdalene seems to have lingered after the others, so blinded by grief and tears that she either did not know that it was angels who spoke to her from the tomb, or did not care to know; neither did she know Jesus Himself when He first spoke to her until He called her by name. So blinding is unbelieving grief. If Mary and the other women and the disciples had only believed His simple statement that He would rise again the third day they would not have been found looking in a sepulchre for a lifeless body or seeking the living among the dead.

4. "And it came to pass as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold two men stood by them in shining garments." These are probably the same two mentioned by Matthew and Mark. Jesus sent the seventy, two and two before Him (Luke x., 1); the Spirit sent forth Paul and Barnabas, then Paul and Silas, Barnabas and Mark (Acts xiii., 2; xv., 39, 40). In the beginning of the church's history, and also in Jesus's last days, we read of Peter and John as fellow-laborers (Luke xxii., 8; Acts iii., 1; iv., 19). So also we often find the angels two together, as when two accompanied the Lord to visit Abram and two appeared at the ascension (Gen. xviii., 1, 2; Acts i., 10).

5. "And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living (margin, Him that liveth) among the dead?" See His own words to John long afterward: "I am the first, and the last, and the living one; I was dead and behold I am alive forevermore" (Rev. i., 17, 18, R. V.). We learn from this verse that unbelief causes fear and turns our faces earthward. The remedy is to look up and see Him who is alive forevermore, and who has the keys of hades and death; who has all power in heaven and on earth; who says, "Fear thou not, for I am with thee."

6. "He is not here, but is risen: remember how He spake unto you when He was yet in Galilee." It would not do for us to say of our dead in Christ that they are risen, for "risen" refers to the body, and the body remains in the grave till the resurrection of the righteous at the coming of Christ; but we may truly say as we look into the grave, "They are not here, they are with Christ."

7. "Saying, the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again." Many times had He said these very words just as plainly as these angels now said them (Matt. xvi., 21; xvii., 23; xx., 19; see also John ii., 19; Matt. xii., 40), but they had never believed them.

8. "And they remembered His words." That was the right thing to do. If they had remembered sooner they would have saved themselves much sorrow. The word of God is to be received, kept, hid or laid up in the heart, eaten, talked about, meditated on.

9. "And returned from the sepulcher, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest." Remembering His word makes us forget our sorrow, and turns us away from the dead to minister unto the living. If we have not something to tell about Jesus our hearts must be very empty of the things which concern Him, and we had better ask ourselves if we really know Him. There are two appearances of Christ which occurred somewhere in connection with this lesson, though not mentioned by Luke. His appearance to Mary Magdalene before He had ascended to the Father (John xx., 16, 17), and His appearance a little later to the other women whom He suffered to hold Him by the feet and worship Him (Matt. xxviii., 9).

10. "It was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary, the mother of James, and other women that were with them, which told these things unto the apostles." According to the word of the angels, "Go quickly and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead," "they departed with fear and great joy, and did run to bring His disciples word." It was then that Jesus met them and said, "Be not afraid; go tell my brethren" (Matt. xxviii., 7-10). The explanation of any seeming difficulty in the various accounts is that some of the evangelists summarize matters, while others give a certain item or items more in detail. There are no contradictions.

11. "And their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not." Paul preached Jesus and the resurrection at Athens; some mocked, and others said: We will hear thee again of this matter. When at Rome he preached the Gospel of the Kingdom, some believed and some believed not (Acts xvii., 32; xxviii., 23, 24). We are nowhere encouraged to hope that in this dispensation all who hear the Gospel will believe. The parables of the sower and the tares declare the contrary, and also the commission in Mark xvi., 15, 16. This is not to be wondered at, for the carnal mind is enmity against God. But these men to whom the women came were disciples; they had lived with Christ, had preached the Gospel and wrought miracles in His name, and to them the fact of His resurrection was an idle tale. Let us not wonder then if the Blessed Hope of His return and all that it signifies is to many true Christians only an idle tale.

12. "Then arose Peter, and ran unto the sepulcher, and stooping down he beheld the linen clothes laid by themselves, and departed wondering in himself at that which was come to pass." This is probably the same visit to the tomb recorded in John xx., 6, 7; or if not, then Peter went twice to the tomb—once with John, when Mary told them, and again alone, when he received a personal message by the other women. Some time on this day He appeared to Peter (vs. 34); perhaps it was on this probable second visit to the sepulcher. The words concerning the linen clothes seemed to indicate that they were left lying just as when His body was lying in them, He having emerged from them without disturbing them. Blessed are all who believe. We shall be like Him.—*Lesson Helper.*

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Siam is to have a $400,000 electric railway thirty miles long.

Mr. Villard will spend $1,600,000 in transforming the street-car lines in Milwaukee, Wis., so they can run by electricity.

An exhibition, which will be international so far as hygiene and electricity are concerned, is to be held in Lyons, France, in 1892.

Our Indiana inventive genius has recently patented a voting-booth that can be folded up into the smallest possible space for transportation.

A new stenographic machine in use by the Italian Parliament is capable of recording 250 words a minute, and can be readily manipulated by a blind person.

A new departure in cremation is reported. A patent has been taken out in France for an electric furnace for the rapid incineration of human remains.

The popular belief that great speed is attended with great danger is not confirmed by the experience on English railways. In 1887, 700,000,000 passengers were carried and only one fatal accident occurred.

The newest cure for sleeplessness is simply a pint of hot water, sipped slowly before retiring to bed. Its effects are immediate, and those people who make use of it declare that as a sedative it is unrivalled.

A lasting machine that enables one operator to last 3000 pairs of shoes a week is one of the latest things in labor-saving machinery. It tackles anything from light feminine footgear to the heaviest brogans, and the product is superior to hand work.

Ship railway projectors have been figuring on a route from Lake Huron to Lake Ontario, which if operated would cut out 428 miles of lake navigation and twenty-eight miles of canal between Chicago and Montreal. The railway would be 69 miles long and the estimated cost $12,000,000.

Water is somewhat purified, or rather cleansed, in freezing, but hard, clear ice contains visible, suspended impurities, and more that are invisible. Snow ice is very apt to be unclean, and the only safe way is to keep food and water away from direct contact with ice, unless it be artificially made from distilled water, a recent process that promises to become very popular.

In photographing projectiles in motion no results of any importance are obtained till the velocity of the shot exceeds that of sound. But at higher speeds a wave of compression is found preceding the bullet in its flight. The shape of this wave is a hyperboloid of revolution, with the apex some distance in front of the shot. Behind the projectile there is a conical wave formed, the angle of which is less the greater the velocity.

Professor Tyndall, writing of the "formative influences" of his early life at a German University, tells how he kept himself in trim for working without weariness for sixteen hours a day. His thirty-six cent dinners consisted of several courses, but he says, "I usually limited myself to one, using even it in moderation, being already convinced that eating too much was quite as sinful, and almost as ruinous, as drinking too much."

The stoppage of travel in the vicinity of fires caused by the lines of fire hose crossing the street has long been a source of complaint, and it has been wondered that no practical means of running hose across a roadway so as not to interfere with the passage of vehicles has been devised. Such a device has been brought out by an architect of Chicago. It consists of a temporary bridge upon which the hose can be carried over the street at a height permitting the passage of street cars and general travel. It is said to have worked well both in San Francisco and Denver.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

Mill Creek.

Mapleton was well represented at our school entertainment on Friday night last. Between fifty and sixty persons from that place were in attendance.

Clyde Gates counts his turkey score with a "teen." He wears the belt.

Alex. Trimble is building an addition to his house.

Mrs. David Simpson visited in Mapleton last week.

A protracted meeting is in progress in the M. E. church in this place.

The Lutheran supper on Friday evening last was not as much of a success as the parties interested anticipated. We are sorry to chronicle this fact.

Every session of the institute was well attended by the people of Mill Creek and vicinity. This was certainly very encouraging to our teachers.

Charley Tate has been on the sick list for some days past.

We would be pleased, indeed, if a few more of our citizens would follow the example set by I. N. Foust and lay some flagging. We need more good pavements.

Huntingdon, Mount Union and Mapleton boroughs, and Henderson, Union and Brady townships were all well represented at our local institute.

Our local institute was a success. It was, without doubt, one of the best ever held in the county. The entertainment on Friday evening was a success in every sense of the word. The Baptist church was filled to its utmost capacity, and every part ot the program —which lasted for nearly two hours— was rendered to the entire satisfaction fo every one present. One of the special features of the program was the solo, "Beautiful Land," by Miss Gertrude McDonald. Another feature of special note was the chorus singing by the pupils of the high school. Other specialties, deserving of comment, receive none, as space will not permit. Prof. W. M. Benson, of Huntingdon, in a few well chosen remarks, made the closing talk. The evening's program was concluded by the quartette singing, "O, For a Closer Walk with God."

Institute convened on Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock. After devotional exercises, conducted by Prof. L. S. Shimmel, the institute proceeded to place in nomination and elect a chairman and secretary. Harry A. Thompson was elected to "fill the chair" and Miss Cassie Shingler "to drive the pen." The first topic taken up was, "Commercial Arithmetic," and was thoroughly discussed by Jos. E. Saylor, of the Normal College, Huntingdon. The next topic taken up was, "Incentives to study," and was discussed by W. M. Benson, L. S. Shimmel, and others. At this juncture the institute adjourned for an hour and a half for dinner. At 1.30, p. m., the afternoon session was called, and, after singing "The Boating Song," topics were again taken up for discussion.

"Devices" was discussed by L. S. Shimmell, Rev. Strayer, J. E. Saylor, Elmer Hamilton, Albert Landis, Harry A. Thompson, Bruce S. Landis, and C. E. Kauffman.

J. Bruce Boring read a very good paper on "Geography—Commercial and General," which will appear in these columns next week. The topic was further discussed by Shimmell, Landis, Holsopple, Miss Lottie Speice and others. Rev. Strayer made the closing remarks. Resolutions were read and adopted, and, at 4.00 o'clock, p. m., the institute adjourned *sine die*.

Following is a copy of the resolutions:

Resolved, 1, That the thanks of this institute are due to the good people of Mill Creek for their hospitality on this occasion.

Resolved—2, That the teachers of Brady township and citizens of Mill Creek are likewise indebted to Mr. H. A. Thompson for his untiring efforts so make this, the first institute of the season, such an abundant success.

Following is the report of our public schools for the month ending November 14, 1890:

No. 1, Harry A. Thompson, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
No. enrolled,	15	14	29
Average attendance,	13	12	25
Per. cent of "	90	91	91

Pupils that missed no time: Elsie Goodman, Lida Goodman, Maggie Carothers, Minnie Simpson, Nora Hawn, Minnie Stell, Ira Foust, Chalmers Simpson, Duffy Himes, Elmer Byler, Rallo Goodman. Visitors, 8.

No. 2, Miss Lottie Speice, Teacher.

	Male,	Female,	Total.
No. enrolled,	26	18	44
Average attendance.	19	13	32
Per cent of "	82	78	80

Pupils who missed no time: Hattie McColm, Allie Fultz, Russell Tate, Elmer Tate, Harry Foust, Riley Mort, Clyde Goodmar, Richard Hawn, Curd Simpson. Visitors, 4.

THE SUN,

1891.

Some persons agree with the *Sun's* opinions about men and things, and some people don't; but everybody likes to get hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years the *Sun* has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never wavering or weakening in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed as to the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not the *Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read the *Sun*.

Daily, per month	$0.50
Daily, per year	6.00
Sunday, per year	2.00
Daily and Sunday, per year	8.00
Daily and Sunday, per month	0.70
Weekly Sun, one year	1.00

Address THE SUN, New York.

FOR SALE.—Mrs. C. W. Mattern offers for sale her lot, having thereon a new dwelling house, situate in the eastern part of the Borough of Mapleton. House has six rooms, is well finished, and is pleasantly located. Good spring of water convenient. Price $1,000. For further particulars call on or address,

T. M. LOGAN,
9-23-90-3m. Mapleton Depot. Pa.

LANE & VANZANDT,

Agents for the

Standard Sewing Machine COMPANY,

have the exclusive right for Huntingdon and Mifflin counties.

Repairing of All Kinds Done.

—Satisfaction Guaranteed.—

Parties wishing to buy a Sewing Machine, should examine the "Standard" before purchasing elsewhere.

We carry a full line of all parts of machines.

Office: Newton Hamilton, Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased the following property and left same in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, to be used by him until I call for them: 1 Osborne reaper, 1 Osborne mower, 1 Osborne fanning mill, 1 fodder cutter, 1 corn sheller, 1 riding corn plow, 1 furrow plow, 1 shovel plow, 1 harrow, 1 sled, 2 sets breechbands, collars, bridles, check lines, two-horse wagon, etc. All persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the above property.

CHARLES W. WEAVER.
Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 26th.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following property, now in possession of F. E. Weaver, of Union township, belongs to me, and all persons are cautioned to not interfere or meddle with the same: 1 horse, 1 mare, 1 yearling colt, 1 cow and calf, 1 spring wagon and harness, 1 sleigh, etc.

ORLANDO L. WEAVER.
Bellwood, Pa., Sept. 25.

The Man Who Knows

a good article when he sees it, should follow his knows, and he will bring up at our store, headquarters for the best

—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.—

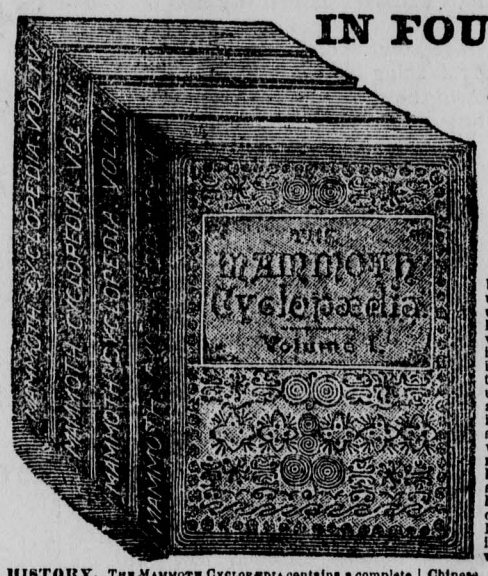
We invite comparison in every particular of our Goods with any on the market, content to abide the verdict of discriminating buyers. We offer bargains which the man who sees will surely seize.

T. WILDAY BLACK, Jeweler,
423 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa.
Special attention given to repairing watches, clocks, jewelry

Our Latest and Greatest Premium Offer!

THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA,

IN FOUR VOLUMES.



A Great and Wonderful Work,

CONTAINING

2,176 Pages

AND

620 Beautiful Illustrations!

THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA has been published to meet the wants of the masses for a universal compendium of knowledge, practical, useful, scientific and general. The work is published complete in four large and handsome volumes, comprising a total of 2,176 pages, and is profusely illustrated with 620 beautiful engravings. Thousands of dollars have been expended to make this the most complete, valuable and useful work for the masses ever published. It is a work for everybody—man, woman and child, in every occupation or walk in life. The substance and practical utility of twenty ordinary volumes are comprised in these four, and so replete is the work with knowledge of every kind, so filled is it with useful hints and helpful suggestions, that we fully believe that in every home to which it shall find its way it will soon come to be regarded as worth its weight in gold. For want of space we can only briefly summarize a small portion of the contents of this great work, as follows:

HISTORY. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA contains a complete and authentic history of the great American Civil War, profusely illustrated, with numerous Anecdotes of the Rebellion; a complete History of America, from its discovery by Columbus to the present time; graphic descriptions of famous battles and important events in the history of all nations, chronological history, etc., etc.

BIOGRAPHY. This great work contains the Lives of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington to Harrison, with portraits and other illustrations, also lives and portraits of Napoleon Bonnparte, Shakespeare, Byron, William Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and famous statesmen, authors, poets, generals, clergymen, etc., down to the present day.

AGRICULTURE. Valuable hints and useful suggestions to Farmers, treating of field crops, gates and fences, fertilizers, farm implements; livestock raising, including the treatment of diseases of domestic animals; poultry keeping, and how made successful and profitable; bee keeping, dairy farming, etc. The treatment of these subjects is complete and exhaustive, and renders the work of great practical use to farmers and stockmen.

HORTICULTURE. Herein is given the most useful hints to growers of all kinds of vegetables and fruits, as gathered from the experience of the most successful horticulturists.

ARCHITECTURE. Designs and plans for houses, cottages, barns and other outbuildings, with valuable suggestions to those intending to build.

HOUSEHOLD. This work contains tried and tested recipes for almost every imaginable dish for breakfast, dinner and tea, this department alone being worth more than nine-tenths of the cook books sold; almost innumerable hints, helps and suggestions to housekeepers; designs and suggestions for making many beautiful things for the adornment of home, in needlework, embroidery, etc.; hints on floriculture, telling how to be successful with all the various plants; toilet hints, telling how to preserve and beautify the complexion, hands, teeth, hair, etc., etc.

MEDICAL. Many dollars in doctors' bills will be saved annually to every possessor of this book through the valuable information herein contained. It tells how to cure, by simple yet reliable home remedies, available in every household, every disease and ailment that is curable, this department forming a complete medical book, the value of which in any home can hardly be computed in dollars and cents.

INVENTION AND DISCOVERY. Remarkably interesting descriptions of great inventions, including the Steam Engine, the Telegraph, the Printing Press, the Electric Light, the Sewing Machine, the Telephone, the Type Writer, the Type Setting Machine, the Cotton Gin, etc.

THE WORLD'S WONDERS. Graphic descriptions, beautifully illustrated, of the Yellowstone Park, Yosemite Valley, Niagara Falls, the Alps, Paris, Vesuvius, Venice, Vienna, the Canons of Colorado, Mammoth Cave, Natural Bridge, Watkins Glen, the White Mountains, etc., etc.

TRAVELS. Descriptions, profusely illustrated, of the life, manners, customs, peculiar forms, rites and ceremonies of the Chinese, Japanese, the people of India, Africa, Madagascar, Palestine, Iceland, Borneo, Burmah, the Sandwich Islands, Servia, Kafraria, Tartary, Cashmere and Tunis, the Arabs, Turks, Mexicans, South Americans, American Indians, Egyptians, Siamese, Abyssinians, Norwegians, Spaniards, Swiss, Italians, Greeks, Russians, Siberians, Afghans, Persians, Moslems, Australians, Bulgarians, Sicilians, etc., etc.

MANUFACTURES. In this great work is also described and illustrated the arts and processes of printing, stereotyping, bookbinding, wood engraving, lithography, photography, calico printing, piano making, watch making, paper making, the manufacture of silk, iron, steel, glass, china, perfumery, soap, leather, starch, wall paper, turpentine, postal cards, postage stamps, envelopes, pens, pencils, needles, and many other things, all of which will be found peculiarly interesting and instructive.

FOREIGN PRODUCTS. Interesting descriptions, illustrated, of the culture and preparation for market of tea, coffee, chocolate, cotton, flax, hemp, sugar, rice, nutmegs, clover, ginger, cinnamon, allspice, pepper, cocoanuts, pineapples, bananas, prunes, dates, raisins, figs, olives, India-rubber, gutta percha, cork, camphor, castor oil, tapioca, etc., etc.

NATURAL HISTORY. Interesting and instructive descriptions, accompanied by illustrations, of numerous beasts, birds, fishes and insects, with much curious information regarding their life and habits.

LAW. THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA is also a complete law book, telling every man how he may be his own lawyer, and containing full and concise explanations of the general laws and the laws of the several States upon all matters which are subject to litigation, with numerous forms of legal documents.

MINING. Descriptions and illustrations of the mining of gold, silver, diamonds, coal, salt, copper, lead, zinc, tin and quicksilver.

WONDERS OF THE SEA. Herein are described and illustrated the many wonderful and beautiful things found at the bottom of the ocean, the plants, flowers, shells, fishes, etc., likewise pearl diving, coral fishing, etc., etc.

STATISTICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS. Herein is given a vast amount of useful and interesting information, some of which is the population of American cities, area and population of the continents, of the States and Territories, and of the principal countries of the world, length of the principal rivers, Presidential vote for sixty years, Presidential statistics, area and depth of seas, lakes and oceans, height of mountains, locomotion of animals and velocity of bodies, height of monuments, towers and structures, distances from Washington, also from New York, to important points, chronological history of discovery and progress, popular soliquets of American States, cities, etc., common grammatical errors, rules for spelling, pronunciation and use of capitals, Wall Street phrases, commerce of the world, curious facts in natural history, longevity of animals, origin of the names of States, and of countries, of great works, popular fables, familiar quotations, of genius and of plants, dying words of famous persons, fate of the Apostles, statistics of the globe, leading governments of the world, etc., etc.

From the above brief summary of its contents some idea of what a remarkably interesting, instructive and valuable work the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA is may be gained, yet but a fractional part of the topics treated in this great work have been named. It is a vast storehouse of useful and entertaining knowledge—unquestionably one of the best and most valuable works ever published in any land or language. No home should be without it. It is a work to be consulted every day with regard to the various perplexing questions that constantly arise in writing and conversation, by the farmer and housewife in their daily duties and pursuits, and for continuous reading no work is more entertaining or instructive.

Grand Premium offer to Subscribers to "THE ITEM."

By special arrangement with the publisher of the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA, we are enabled to make to our subscribers and readers the following extraordinary offer: We will send the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA, complete, in four volumes, as above described, all postage prepaid, also the MAPLETON ITEM for ONE YEAR upon receipt of only **$1.60**, which is but 60 cents more than our regular subscription price, so that you practically get this large and valuable work for the trifling sum of 60 cents. This is a great offer, a wonderful bargain, and it is a pleasure to us to be enabled to afford our readers so remarkable an opportunity. Through this extraordinary offer we hope to largely increase our circulation Please tell all your friends that they can get the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA in four volumes, with a year's subscription to our paper, for only $1.60. Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed to all who take advantage of this great premium offer. Those whose subscriptions have not yet expired who renew now will receive the MAMMOTH CYCLOPÆDIA at once, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from date of expiration. Address all letters to

I. N. SWOPE,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

For 15 Days!

A Great Enterprise and Succession of Surprises!

I am receiving New Goods almost every day. My store is stocked with the best assortment of goods ever brought to Mapleton. I have been buying the best goods the market can afford, and am satisfied with a small profit. In order to make room for the new goods I have decided upon a succession of surprises to the people of Mapleton and vicinity in the shape of

Great Reduction Sales,

the first of which begun THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1890, and continue for fifteen days.

This is No Sham

nor attempt to shove cheap goods off at big prices and make you believe that they are good quality. I mean business and everybody will see the importance of taking advantage of the first days, as at that time the

Reduction Counter

will be the fullest.

This is to be a Cash Sale, but Marketable Produce and orders on any of the quarries in this vicinity will be received same as cash. Following are some of the goods on which the big reductions will be made:

Ladies' Jerseys,

Baby Caps, Pillow and Bed Shams, Ladies' Chemise and Night Gowns, Ladies' and Misses' Aprons, Ladies' Embroidered Skirts, Ladies' and Misses' Hose, Ladies' and Misres' Shoes,

Laces, Calicos, Embroideries

Men's Fine Shirts, Men's Working Shirts, Men's Percale Shirts, Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, Overalls, Towels and Table Cloths, Corded Dress Trimmings,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

The above are all good goods, but are not seasonable, and I will positively close them out. Come and see them.

New lot of Dress Goods, Muslins, Calicos, Blankets, Horse Blankets. Come in and see them.

Reduction Sale is a success. We are getting there now and will every time.

Thos. M. Logan.

B. O'Connor & Sons.

Our sales last month exceed, in amount, any figure since we have been in business, which is not to be wondered at as our prices are below the lowest, quality and quantity considered.

It is impossible to give prices on all goods. We would like you to call and learn prices, as we are positive we will give you figures which will suit you.

Men's Split Leather Boots,	$1.65, up
" Double Sole and Top Boots,	1.80, up
" Full Stock Boots,	2.25
" Grain Leather Boots,	2.75, up
Boys' Double Sole and Top Boots. 3 to 5,	1.60
Women's Lace Shoes,	1.25, up

We have the largest variety of Rubber Goods ever shown in town —bought before the advance in Rubber. We can save you money in this line.

30-lb. pails Applebuter,	$2.00
" " Jelly,	2.00
3 lbs. English Currants,	25
Fancy evaport'd Apricots, per lb.,	25
" " Apples, "	18
Self-raising Buckwheat Flour, 3-lb. sack,	20
Babbitt's Best Soap, per cake,	5

Rag Carpet, 37½c per yard; Ingrain Carpet 35c per yard, Best Wool-filled Carpet 60c per yard, Oil Window Shades, spring roller, 80c per pair.

Bargains in Horse Blankets—$2.25 per pair.

Our entire stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits at cost. Call and see them.

Extra bargains in Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps.

Men's Nellie Bly Caps at 25c.

Men's Nellie Bly Caps, Surah Silk, 85c.

Just received a large line of Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens, bought for spot cash. Prices very low.

Ladies' Jersey Vests, 25c each.

Men's Red Cotton Undershirts, 38c

Large line of Men's Women's and Children's Underwear.

Trunks, $3.50 up.

Bird Cages, $1.25 up.

Large stock of Dry Goods and Notions, at prices which defy competition.

We want to sell you your overshirts. We bought a large stock of these goods from the Steelton Manufacturing Co. early, and can give you a bargain.

We expect your trade by giving you honest prices. We only do this to those who are good pay. Those who do not pay we do not want.

Terms:—Cash in full on pay day. Never longer than 30 days.

One price to all and fair treatment.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Trunks, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Hats and Caps, Clothing, Jewelry, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Queensware, Wood and Willow-ware, Wall Paper, Tobacco and Cigars, Paints, Oils and Glass, Fresh and Cured Meats, Flour, Feed, Grain, all kinds Coal, &c.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Nov 26, 1890.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Thanksgiving tomorrow.

—Remember the poor on the approaching festalday.

—A post of the G. A. R. was instituted at Saulsburg Thursday evening.

—Mrs. Harriet Donaldson, of Hill Valley, visited friends in Mapleton last week.

—H. H. Swope has put down a stone walk on the Church street side of his pleasant home.

—Frank H. Logan, who has been in very delicate health for several weeks past, is convalescing.

—Miton Heck, of Three Springs, who has been in Iowa since last March, returned home last week.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—J. G. Templeton, of Altoona, and D. W. Bolinger, of Mt. Union, were Sunday visitors to Mapleton.

—Robert A. Ramsey, proprietor of the Washington House, Huntingdon, was a visitor to Mapleton last Saturday.

—Miss Margaret Bowman, of Hare's valley, is seriously ill. The attending physician entertains but little hope of her recovery.

—Elmer E. McCarl had the great toe of his left foot mashed at Speer's Juniata works a few days ago by a fly wheel falling thereon.

—Rev. Deitrich, wife and family, of Mill Creek, and Mr. and Mrs. Uhlrick, of Selinsgrove, were guests of Peter Fry's family on Monday.

—For rent—A dwelling house adjacent to this borough. Will be leased very reasonably from now until spring. For further particulars inquire at the ITEM office.

—P. M. Hooper was so unfortunate as to mash the thumb of his left hand early last Wednesday morning while repairing a truck at the Mapleton Sand Company's works.

—The grangers of Hare's and Smith valleys will have an oyster supper at the residence of A. W. Pheasant in Smith valley, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings of this week.

—Harvey Vincent, infant grand-child of R. K. Potts, died last Thursday morning of pneumonia. The remains were interred Friday afternoon. The bereaved friends have our sympathies.

—NOTICE:—Unpaid state and county taxes for Mapleton Borough must be paid by Dec. 1st, to prevent additional cost and percentage for collection.

D. M. EVANS, J. P.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—The board of directors of the poor have power to fill vacancies therein and accordingly the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Brumbaugh will be filled by appointment of the other two members.

—Eva, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Rev. E. J. Gray, D. D., president of Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, died Tuesday evening of last week. She was a pleasant little lady and a ray of sunshine at the seminary.

—A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or kindred diseases, of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Elmer E. Palmer has secured an outfit from a reliable copying house in Ohio and is soliciting orders among our people for enlarging pictures. As Elmer is deserving and a resident of the town we hope he may receive a good patronage.

—A hunting party, consisting of George Miller, A. B. Miller, D. B. Miller, John M. Miller, L. S. Swope and George Hall, left on Monday morning for Licking Creek. They took sufficient provisions with them for a six-month's outing and expect to make daily shipments of game.

—Isaac S. Smith and Mrs. Mary Chilcott, of Kansas, who recently visited in this vicinity, arrived safe home on the 15th inst. Mr. Smith says in a private letter, "The weather has been nice since we came home; have had some good rains. The wheat is looking as fine as I ever saw it. We are pasturing it to keep it down."

—We were much pleased to have a call last week from our venerable friend, Thomas L. Uttley, of Saltillo. Years have not clouded his mind and in the shadows of age that gather around him he is as bright and sprightly in mind as when his frame was full of youthful vigor. He is canvassing and we commend him to all people whom hemay approach.

—My stock was never larger nor more varied than at present. I have stocked up in every department and am confident that I can supply the people of Saltillo and vicinity with heavy and shelf hardware, cutlery, wall paper, shades, and furniture of every description, at prices which defy competition. A cordial invitation to come and see my goods, is extended to all. D. E. MCCLAIN, Saltillo, Pa.

—Samuel P. Brumbaugh, one of Huntingdon county's directors of the poor, died at his home in Penn township last Thursday morning. He was aged about 60 years. For about three months Mr. Brumbaugh has been afflicted with typhoid fever. He was a man of good business qualifications, well-to-do, progressive, highly esteemed and an active member of the Brethren church. His wife survives him. The remains were interred Saturday afternoon.

—I. N. Foust's store at Mill Creek was entered last Wednesday night by burglars, who stole the change from the money drawers, silk handkerchiefs, underwear and other notions, and two overcoats belonging to Mr. Foust. An entrance was effected by prying open the door. The combination locks were broken off the two safes but the money was not reached. Mr. Foust estimates the loss in goods and cash at about $150, and the damage to the safes at about the same amount.

—The Medico-Chirurgical College of Philadelphia is a young and progressive institution. As soon as the faculty heard of Prof. Koch's discovery they elected their professor of Pathology, Dr. Laplace, to go to Berlin. The mayor of Philadelphia and Governor of Pennsylvania gave him papers showing that he was the representative of both the city and state. The boys escorted the Prof. to the depot and made Broad street station ring with the ovation. Prof. Laplace was a student in Pasteur's Laboratory in Paris and spent two years in Koch's Laboratory. So he knows both men well. Prof. L. speaks German and French as fluently as English, and when he gets there he will walk right in and get the secret. Others have already gone away and have not even seen Prof. Koch. Prof. L. is an original investigator and has made a number of discoveries himself. We are glad to know that some of the Huntingdon county boys have the advantage of getting the best and latest in the science of medicine.

—The *Shoe and Leather Reporter* of October 30th contains the following item: "Application was made October 22 to Surrogate Abbott, to have Elbert Robertson, Elisha P. Strong, George R. Sutherland, James R. Pitcher, William G. Hoople and Russell A. Bigelow appointed administrators of the estate of the late Loring A. Robertson, formerly of Robertson & Hoople, of the New York leather trade. The matter was adjourned to Nov. 25. The estate of Mr. Robertson, real and personal, is estimated at $2,500,000." Elbert Robertson, above mentioned, an uncle of the late L. A. Robertson, was in Mapleton last week. It was his first visit here and he expressed himself as being greatly pleased with the conveniences and methods of business of the Mapleton tannery. On account of the death of one of the above named parties a further postponement of the appointing of administrators has been had until December 10th. However, Mr. Robertson says the Mapleton tannery will continue to run as at present (100 hides per day) until after the appraisement, when, it is probable the former heavy business will be resumed. We hope it may be so.

—An expensive fire occurred at Newton Hamilton early yesterday morning. It originated in Culbertson's block, in which is located Norton's store, W. M. Knepp's store and a hall used by Charles Bower Post, G. A. R., W. C., No. 263, Pa., P. O. S. of A., and a camp of the Sons of Veterans. The total loss foots up about $8,000, partially covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. At the time of the blaze an unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize H. C. Kinsloe's store.

—Ten cars of an east-bound freight train were wrecked near Union Furnace early Monday morning. Second section of Western Express crashed into the debris and the passenger engine was thrown down a steep embankment, carrying with it engineer Harry Funk and fireman Weber, of Harrisburg, both of whom were painfully but not dangerously injured. Traffic was delayed about four hours. No passengers were injured.

—William Long was severely bruised at Speer's Empire works on Monday morning. He was assisting to load a boiler on a car when the rope gave way. Instead of dodging as the other men did, he ran backward. The boiler, rolling down a log, struck him, knocked him down and squeezed his body and head badly, but as it was on a log about six inches in diameter, his injuries are not necessarily fatal.

—D. M. Evans, esq., was the victim of a paralytic stroke on Monday evening. He went down to see A. W. Swope, esq., early in the evening and found that that gentleman had gone to the depot to take the train for Huntingdon. Mr. Evans started for the depot, taking a path through the tie yard. While in the yard he had the stroke. Some persons seeking him on business missed him, and it was supposed he, too, had gone to Huntingdon. Early yesterday morning he was found by a lad. He had lain unconscious and helpless all night. He lay upon his right side, his head upon a tie. He was taken home, where he was resuscitated. His right side is paralyzed, but Dr. Spangler entertains strong hope of his restoration. We trust the doctor's hopes may be realized.

Mount Union.

Attempts were made to burglarize the stores of A. Eberman and H. S. Smelker on Tuesday morning last about 2 o'clock. In front of Mr. Eberman's store boxes had been piled up as high as the transom, out of which some panes of glass were broken, but the would-be thieves were evidently scared away before any damage was done. At Mr. Smelker's they were more successful—in affecting an entrance. On Monday evening he left his dog in the store, and at the above-named hour he was suddenly awakened by the loud barking of his dog, which he knew had got out of the store, and he at once conceived something was wrong. Hurrying down stairs and into his store room which communicates with his home—without taking time to put on his clothes—he was surprised to see a man crawling out of the door through a panel which had been broken out. By the time Mr. Smelker had put on his everyday apparel the thief, or thieves, had fled beyond discovery. Our citizens should prepare themselves and be ready for the thieves, as they are supposed to be home talent from the names on the tools that were left behind. Strangers might go around to a good many stables before striking a tool chest, and Andrew Crouse, who lives about a square above Mr. Smelker's store, had his chest, with his tools in it, in his stable, and some of those found had his name on them, so the burglars were acquainted with the territory and we conclude they do not live a thousand miles off.

Minta, a two-year-old daughter of Wm. Long, who resides in the upper end of town, died of scarlet fever last week. Three of the family are yet quite seriously ill with that dread disease.

F. M. Spanogle, of this place, left on Tuesday evening for Tyrone, where he has secured a position in the paper mill. Frank is one of our best young men and we are sorry to lose him.

Prof. S. G. Rudy, superintendent of schools of this county, visited the borough schools on Tuesday.

Our crack shots report game unusually scarce. Thanksgiving day is drawing near and more turkeys will be bought than ever before.

Miss Annie Stratford and brother, Edgar, of this plaee, who are attending school at Williamsport, Pa., returned home on Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Bowers, of Philadelphia, has taken up a residence at the Seibert House for a few days.

Quite a snow storm passed this way on Wednesday morning, which did not last long, however, much to the disparagement of our rabbit hunters.

John Straitiff, who was known to many of our citizens, was found dead in bed at the residence of his son, in the Long Hollow, last week. The cause of his sudden death is not known.

Graham Walker, of this place, an employee of the P. R. R., was unfortunate enough to have his fingers pinched while coupling cars at Tyrone about ten days ago. He is still nursing his wounds.

Benj. Rhine, of whom mention was made in these columns some time ago, had three of his toes amputated last week. Mortification having set in, this was the only course to save the foot.

Prof. C. E. Kauffman and C. W. Hiney, of this place, attended the local institute at Mill Creek on Saturday.

H. C. Marshall, of Media, was in town last week.

Albert Etnier, of Tyrone, visited friends in town over Sunday.

The moon was full, and we can talk about some of our citizens in the same way.

J. E. Gillam is making preparations to put down a brick walk.

Calvin.

The meeting at Harmony chapel is still in progress.

Peter Posten, of Smith Valley, came over one day last week for the purpose of hunting foxes in the barrens. We did not learn with what success he met. He has probably killed more foxes than any other man in this part of the county.

Some of our farmers are still hauling cabbage to Huntingdon. Cabbage and potatoes seem to be the staple products of this valley.

The turkeys look very solemn upon hearing the people talking of Thanksgiving day. J. C. Wright has the boss flock about Calvin.

It is rumored that Wm. Hazzard contemplates moving from his house in the barrens to J. C. Shaffer's house in Calvin.

Mrs. Ralph Crotsley is rapidly convalescing.

G. M. Green & Sons are doing a good business with their saw mill.

David Gosnell, whose house was burned this fall, is getting lumber sawed for a new house.

We hear that Ephraim Chilcott and wife are on their way home from their western trip.

A gentleman from Philadelphia was in this valley one day last week trying to buy potatoes. We hear that he was offering 70 cents per bushel and was very eager to buy them, but we did not learn whether he bought any or not.

The first snow storm of the season, in this section, fell on Thursday the 20th, inst. For about one hour the snow came driving from the northwest in such a cloud that one could not see more than two rods. Oh, the beautiful snow! how it cheers our hearts as the old earth is wrapped in the beautiful silver snow! Merry as the snowbirds are the school children skipping in the snow like so many rabbits. Welcome gentle snow, perfectly welcome.

The young men, who called themselves gentlemen, that stayed out and annoyed the spellers at the spelling school given by Miss Maud O. Wright, at Lincoln, on last Friday night, treated the lady very disrespectfully and also showed the lack of good breeding. Instead of coming in, they stayed out and annoyed the teacher by dancing on the porch and breaking open the shutters. Boys, do better next time.

There is a certain young man in the upper end of this valley, who came down to attend the meeting at harmony, who had better drive a little slow or he may get himself into trouble. Young man, take warning.

The first month of the Sheridan school ended Nov. 17, and the following is the report as handed to us by the teacher: Whole number enrolled, 24, average attendance, 20; per cent. of attendance, male, 94; female, 85; Those who attended without missing a day during the month, were Warren Gosnell, Eston Roland, Dorsey Wright, Frank Bowman, Horatio G. Swope, Nannie Smith, Ettie Swope and Zunie Smith. Several of the number enrolled just came in during the last two or three days. This is what cuts the average so low.

Sale Register.

THURSDAY, Dec. 18th.—M. L. Rex will sell at his stables adjacent to Mapleton borough, 4 heavy draft horses, driving horse, six good mules, buggies. 1-horse wagon, 2-horse wagon, 1 four-horse wagons, extra wheels, 2 pairs metal-soled bob sleds, gears, traces, collars, bridles, lines, fly-nets, chains, bark-ladders, spreaders, canvass, and everything pertaining to his draft teams. The stock is all in the best possiobcle ndition. See large bills. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

PURITY and CLEANLINESS

Are Two Things Everybody Desires in Their Groceries and Spices.

I keep a large stock of Groceries and Spices, all of which will be found clean and pure. It isn't necessary to enumerate them, but you will find what you want in this line at my store.

Tobacos, Cigars and Smokers' Articles.

The best grades of Flour.

Oysters by the stew or quart.

Canned Goods, Dried Fruit and Green Apples.

Give me a call.

WM. LOVE,

Mapleton Depot, - Pa.

IN as few words as possible we want to tell you that if you are looking for bargains do not give us the "go-by." You will find us "there" every time.

Our store is near the Depot, in Mapleton.

J. G. GILLAM.

CONSUMPTION CONQUERED.

An Accredited Scientist Will Test Koch's Cure.

He Will Bring Back a Supply of the Lymph.

Dr. H. P. Loomis, professor of pathology in the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, and a member of the staff of visiting physicians of Bellevue Hospital, has sailed on the steamship Trave for Berlin, where, as the representative of three New York hospitals, and, it is said, also of the Federal Government, he will personally investigate Dr. Koch's discovery of a cure for consumption. The hospitals Dr. Loomis represents are Bellevue, Roosevelt and the New York, from each of which he has letters to Dr. Koch. He is also the accredited representative of his own medical college and of the New York City Department of Public Charities. Dr. Henry S. Sterns, also of the University of the City of New York, and Dr. Ernst, of the Medical Department of Harvard College, will go with him. Dr. Loomis's mission is not only to investigate the discoveries of Dr. Koch, and obtain from that scientist as much information as he can about the consumption cure by inoculation, but also to obtain a supply of the lymph or fluid used by the celebrated German for the public hospitals of this city. A lively interest is taken by the hospital authorities in the plan for supplying the hospitals with lymph, and Dr. Loomis has already been assured of the hearty co-operation and assistance of several wealthy philanthropists who are are connected with the charity hospitals.

Dr. Loomis has notified Dr. Koch's assistants in Berlin of his desire for information and material, and has received from Dr. Liebertz, who manufactures the lymph for Dr. Kock, the assurance that he will be supplied with the material he desires. Dr. Loomis was asked about his visit to Berlin. He said: "I have been thinking of the journey since the first announcement of Dr. Koch's discovery. Dr. Koch is one of the greatest and most learned investigators that the scientific world has ever known, and anything that comes from him in regard to his discoveries is worth the most careful consideration. This is especially true about his discoveries in bacteriaology, which he added to the science of medicine, and tubercular bacillus, which he discovered. I shall take to Berlin with me letters from the New York hospitals and from one college and one city department. I shall also have assistance from a far more powerful source, which has desired me to attain all the information to be had, and which has made the request that I be given this information and such material as I shall need for the introduction of Dr. Koch's methods into this country. The University of the City of New York will send Dr. Sterns, of the Charity Hospital, on the same steamship, and I understand that several well known doctors of New York City have engaged staterooms also. They are all bound on the same errand.

"I expect to return to New York in about four weeks. By that time wards will have been set aside in both Bellevue and New York Hospitals for testing the merits of the Koch treatment. It may be, though, that I will be absent much longer, but I think I can accomplish all that I desire in from four to six weeks."

"What is your opinion of the merit of Dr. Kock's discovery?" was asked.

"I must decline to give any opinion, because I know no more about Dr. Koch's discovery at present than what I have read That has been very indefinite. The information given in the newspapers has been exceedingly meagre, except in the one case where Dr. Koch published a paper on his discovery, but even that did not give any idea of the actual methods. I have the greatest confidence in Dr. Koch, though, and I shall hear with great interest anything coming from him. Dr. Koch has made some most remarkable discoveries, and has added greatly to the scientific knowledge of medicine. It was Dr. Koch who discovered the cause of Asiatic cholera, and after that the cause of consumption. His investigations gave to medicine the new branch of bacteriology, and he has continued his investigations unceasingly up to the present time. He has made and announced many important discoveries, and never has he had to take back anything he has said. His last discovery is entitled to grave consideration, especially so because Dr. Koch's investigations of the cause and course of consumption have proved to the satisfaction of the medical world that the disease is due to the tubercular bacilli, though there was no limit to the skepticism that followed the announcement of his discovery.

"Dr. Koch has been criticised for keeping secret the formula for preparing the lymph he used in his experiments, and for not having made public the knowledge of other details of his discovery, but I think that is unjust. The announcement of his discovery was made prematurely, I think, and Dr. Koch is waiting until he has obtained more convincing results before giving his discovery to the world. He evidently did not intend to make any secret of it, because he told a number of physicians the formula for manufacturing the lymph, and it would be impossible to make a secret of it long Dr. Koch has been engaged in investigations relating to bacteriology for years, and he never kept secret any of his former discoveries. The German Government sent him to India, and there he found the germ which caused Asiatic cholera. His discoveries concerning tuberculosis were made known without hesitation, and his method for curing consumption must be known to the world now within a very short time."

IRISH LEADERS TRIED.

Patriots O'Brien and Dillon Sentenced to Six Months' Imprisonment.

In the Judges' Court at Clonmel, Ireland, a judgment of guilty was given against William O'Brien, John Dillon, Patrick O'Brien, all of whom are Members of Parliament, John Cullinane, Thomas Walsh, Patrick Mockler and Mr. Bolton, who were charged with conspiring to induce the tenants on the Smith-Barry estates not to pay rent. William O'Brien and Dillon, who are at present in the United States raising funds for the famine sufferers, were each sentenced to two terms of imprisonment of six months each, but the sentences are to run concurrently. Patrick O'Brien and Cullinane were each sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and Walsh, Mockler and Bolton to four months each. All the sentences were without labor.

Father Humphreys, Thomas J. Condon, Member of Parliament; Daniel Kelly, and David Sheehy, Member of Parliament, who were indicted on the same charges, were found not guilty and were discharged.

Mr. O'Brien and the other Members of Parliament, who were convicted, sent telegrams to Mr. Parnell expressing their fullest devotion to him.

LATER NEWS.

THIEVES stole $5000 from the Twenty-sixth Ward Bank in Brooklyn, N. Y

EDWARD P. CHAPIN, Chairman of the State Commissioners of Savings Banks, has placed an injunction on the Stockbridge Savings Bank, of Pittsfield, Mass., closing its doors to business.

SAMUEL KLINGENSMITH and W. H. Mathias, members of a shifting crew, were killed at Rankin Station, Penn. The men were playing on the cowcatcher of the engine, when suddenly both fell off on the track in front of the train and were killed.

FORMAL notice of contest of the entire State election in Nebraska was given by the Independents.

JOHN F. BLAKE, Mayor of Canton, Ohio, and a prominent miller, has assigned. Liabilities, $50,000.

ASSEMBLYMAN EWING, of San Francisco, Cal., has been arrested on a charge of embezzlement. He is charged with stealing the sum of $6000 from the Market Street Railroad, of which he has been collector for the past sixteen years. He was caught in the act of stealing money from a box of one of the cars. He confessed his guilt.

THE action of the Lottery law has greatly decreased the business of the New Orleans (La.) Postoffice, and on this account Chief Postoffice Inspector Rathbone dismissed nine employes of that office. The withdrawal of the lottery business from the mails made a decrease of about $120,000 a year in the postal receipts of the office, or about one-third of its entire business. The salaries of the employes dismissed amounted to $63,000 a year.

THE Director of the Mint at Washington has been informed that a million dollars in Australian gold sovereigns were deposited and melted down at the San Francisco mint the other day.

THE Navy Department has been notified by Cramp & Sons that the Newark is ready for her official sea trial.

IN his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, Commodore Folger, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, asks for an appropriation of $4,638,891 for the next fiscal year.

THE business of Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co., of London, England, has been incorporated in a limited company with more than $5,000,000.

THE dead bodies of two passengers found in the Vienna mail train on its arrival at Kutno, Poland, have been identified as those of cashiers of a Warsaw bank, who were traveling to Berlin in charge of funds amounting to $275,000. There is no clew to the person or persons who robbed and murdered the men.

THE Harvard College Football eleven defeated Yale in the championship game at Springfield, Mass., by the score of twelve to six.

NELLIE SULLIVAN, aged thirty-five, was murdered at Providence, R. I., by her drunken husband, who clubbed her and jumped upon her.

THE west wall of the new stable building being erected for Wells, Fargo & Co., in Jersey City, N. J., fell. Thirty men were employed in the building at the time. Of these one was dead when taken from the ruins, one was fatally hurt, and nine were very seriously injured. The damage to the stables is estimated at $10,000.

THE sides of an excavation in South Brooklyn, N. Y., fell in and smothered to death Thomas McDonough, eight years old, and his brother James, who was two years younger.

W. L. PRETTYMAN, of Chicago, Ill., banker, has made an assignment. His troubles also involve the North Division Lumber Company, and the liabilities of both concerns reach $1,000,000.

THE United States Rolling Stock Company, having a large plant at Hegewich, Ill., has been placed in the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are given at $3,816,000, and the assets at over $6,000,000.

THE Right Rev. John Watrous Beckwith, S. T. D., Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Georgia, died suddenly at Atlanta, Ga. Bishop Beckwith was born at Raleigh, N. C., in 1821.

AT Seven Lakes, in the Gallinas Mountains, Lincoln County, New Mexico, four sheep herders were killed recently by a hailstorm. Sixteen others and 1600 head of sheep are missing.

E. W. FOX, a well-known newspaper man, died in Washington City of dropsy of the heart. He was born in Buffalo, N. Y., and was sixty-two years of age. He went to Washington in 1885, and with Jefferson Chandler bought the *National Republican*, of which he was the managing editor until it was merged into the *Post*, about two years ago.

SECRETARY PROCTOR has ordered the dismissal of Robert E. Wilson, of Atlanta, Ga., a clerk of Class 1 in the Record and Pension Division of the War Department. He is the man who received the appointment for another Robert E. Wilson, of Atlanta, a curious case of mistaken identity.

A VELVET factory at Lyons, France, was burned. The loss is $500,000.

AT the town prison of Wronke, in Prussian Poland, a scaffolding upon which a number of men were at work making repairs suddenly gave way. Two of the men were killed on the spot and thirty-six were injured, ten dangerously

WHILE crossing the Assiniboine River at Winnipeg, Manitoba, on ice which had just formed, Alderman Andrews and wife broke through and were drowned. The couple had only just returned from their honeymoon.

THE total number of deaths from cholera in Spain during the present epidemic is about 3000. The disease has not yet been stamped out in Valencia.

HOLLAND'S KING DEAD.

Imbecile William III Passes Quietly Away at the Hague.

The King of Holland died at 6 o'clock a few mornings ago.

On the last evening there was a sudden change for the worse in the King's condition. the symptoms being those of uraemia. Queen Regent Emma was immediately sent for and stayed at the patient's bedside during the night. Life ebbed away quietly.

The public buildings were closed and all amusements suspended. The Ministers assembled in council at noon. The shutters of all the royal palaces were closed and flags placed at half-mast.

Four physicians made an autopsy upon the King's body The features of the King have not changed. The body was laid on a bed and is covered with palms. Court Chamberlains remained in constant watch. The body was embalmed. Princess Wilhelmina gathered flowers in her own garden and laid them upon her father's deathbed.

William III, King of Holland, was born on February 19, 1817, the eldest son of King William II and of Princess Anna Paulowna daughter of Emperor Paul I of Russia. He was educated at the University of Leyden and on the death of his father succeeded to the throne, March 17, 1849. He married on June 18, 1839, Princess Sophie, the second daughter of King William I of Wurtemberg. He was left a widower without a successor on June 3, 1877, and he married again, on January 7, 1879, the present Queen, Emma, daughter of Prince George Victor of Waldeck and sister of the Duchess of Albany. One daughter came of this second marriage, Wilhelmina, born on August 31, 1880.

The dead King was the third in line of the sovereigns of Holland since the reconstruction of the Low Countries as a kingdom in 1813 With William III. dies the direct male representation of the great House of Orange.

The greater part of the King's life was filled with scandal. For a long time he had been really incapable, physically and mentally, to reign, and a few weeks ago he was sent to his favorite palace of Leo to end his days. Then Queen Emma, who is loved by the people, was made Regent of Holland in the name of her daughter, Princess Wilhelmina. She took the oath as Regent on November 20th. But under the Salic law she cannot act as Regent of Luxemberg and her daughter succeed to the Grand Ducal crown. The Duchy becomes an independent State under the sovereignty of the next male heir, Duke Adolph of Nassau, but Germany will probably try to annex it to the Empire.

THE REVENUE MARINE.

Report on the Operations of This Branch of the Service.

Captain Shepard, Chief of the Revenue Marine Division, has made a report to the Secretary of the Treasury of the operations of that service during the last fiscal year, from which it appears that the thirty-six vessels in commission traversed 288,112 nautical miles, and boarded and examined 23,161 vessels, of which number 915 were found to have violated the law and to have incurred fines and penalties amounting to $396,616. Eighty distressed vessels were assisted, the value of which, together with their cargoes, amounted to $2,500,000. Forty-three persons were rescued from drowning, and 811 were assisted in other ways. The expenditures on account of the services were $937,033, of which $17,272 were spent in marking the anchorage lines of New York harbor. Captain Shepard says that the Manhattan is not able to perform efficiently the duties assigned to her of enforcing the anchorage regulations at New York, and should be replaced at an early date by a larger and more powerful steamer. All revenue vessels cruising in Alaskan waters the last season, Captain Shepard says, were directed to enforce the provisions of the act of Congress approved March 2, 1889, relating to the protection of the salmon fisheries of Alaska. He says that several new vessels are required for the proper maintenance of the service, and that unless the present fleet is enlarged it will gradually become debilitated. The rapidly increasing commerce at the ports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and San Francisco demands that new steamers of moderate cost be furnished at each of these ports within the next two years to replace vessels nearly worn out and not suitable for the service. The greatly increased work required on the Pacific coast makes another vessel for duty on that station absolutely necessary.

THE coal mines of Northwestern Iowa are being worked night and day to supply the tremendous demand for fuel.

THE MARKETS.

47 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	3 15	@	5 15
Milch Cows, com. to good	25 00	@	45 00
Calves, common to prime	2 12½	@	7 50
Sheep	3 50	@	5 35
Lambs	5 37½	@	6 55
Hogs—Live	3 30	@	4 15
Dressed		5 @	6
Flour—City Mill Extra	5 10	@	5 40
Patents	5 15	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red		98¼ @	99⅝
Rye—State		75 @	80
Barley—Two-rowed State		88 @	89
Corn—Ungraded Mixed		56½ @	58
Oats—No. 1 White		— @	52
Mixed Western		45 @	50
Hay—Good		45 @	55
Straw—Long Rye		— @	80
Lard—City Steam		— @	5.80c
Butter—State Creamery		21 @	26
Dairy, fair to good		14 @	26
West. Im. Creamery		12 @	24
Factory		8 @	20
Cheese—State Factory		7 @	9⅝
Skims—Light		6½ @	6⅞
Western		6 @	9
Eggs—State and Penn		27 @	28

BUFFALO.

Steers—Western	1 75	@	4 65
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 50	@	4 80
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 40	@	5 70
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	3 40	@	3 50
Flour—Family	3 85	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 1 Northern		94⅛ @	96½
Corn—No. 3, Yellow		— @	58
Oats—No. 2, White		— @	49
Barley—No. 1 Canada		94 @	95

BOSTON.

Egg—Near-by		30 @	35
Seeds—Timothy, Northern	2 25	@	2 50
Clover, Northern	10	@	11
Hay—Fair	14 00	@	15 00
Straw—Good to Prime	17 50	@	18 00
Butter—Firsts		21 @	24

WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Dressed weight		3½ @	6½
Sheep—Live weight		3½ @	4
Lambs		5 @	5¾
Hogs—Northern		4⅛ @	5¼

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. family	4 25	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Nov		97 @	97½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Nov		61 @	62
Oats—Ungraded White		— @	51¾
Potatoes	50	@	1 00
Butter—Creamery Extra	23	@	24
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	8

A Romance About Twins.

Here is a romance "in real life," such as if it had been presented in a work of fiction might have been deemed an invention that violated all the probabilities of nature. About twenty-one years ago Mrs. Meyer, the wife of a German who had recently arrived in this country, gave birth to twins, both girls. She was unconscious at the time of the birth, and the nurse, a Mrs. Hirsch, proposed to the husband, who was poor, that as his wife's health was too delicate to permit her to take care of the twins, she would take one of the babies as her own. The young father accepted the offer, and, without the knowledge of the unconscious mother, Mrs. Hirsch removed one of the twins to her own home. In a few years Mr. Meyer, being unfortunate in business, committed suicide, but Mrs. Meyer, having recovered her health, has been able to support herself and child. The latter, having grown to be a young woman, was engaged to be married to Dr. Samue Kratzner, a young German, when she died suddenly about two weeks ago. Meanwhile, Mrs. Hirsch, having lost her husband and being destitute, resolved to return to her home in Germany. Hearing of the death of Miss Meyer, she informed the child, now a woman, whom she had brought up to consider as her own daughter, of her real parentage and sent her to Mrs. Meyer. The latter opened the door to receive the visitor. She saw before her the living counterpart of her dead daughter, and so startling was the resemblance that she fell to the floor in a faint. Explanations soon followed, and now mother and child are united again after an interval of twenty-one years. Again is the old adage shown to be true, that truth is stranger than fiction.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is taxed on $60,846,341 of property in the State of New Jersey. The Jersey Central's taxable property is valued at $44,240,830.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent any where on receipt of 50 cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for catarrh, which it cures by eradicating from the blood the impurity which causes and promotes this disease. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without the medicine in my house as I think it is worth its weight in gold." —MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

If you have a
COLD or COUGH,
acute or leading to
CONSUMPTION,
SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
OF LIME AND SODA
IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.* Used by physicians all the world over. It is *as palatable as milk.* Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis,*

CONSUMPTION,
Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer
there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION.

It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

A DOCTOR'S CONFESSION.

He Doesn't Take Much Medicine and Advises the Reporter Not To.

"Humbug? Of course it is. The so-called science of medicine is a humbug and has beenf rom the time of Hippocrates to the present. Why the biggest crank in the Indian tribes is the medicine man."

"Very frank was the admission, especially so when it came from one of the biggest young physicians of the city, one whose practice is among the thousands, though he has been graduated but a few years," says the Buffalo *Courier.* "Very cozy was his office too, with its cheerful grate fire, its Queen Anne furniture, and its many lounges and easy chairs. He stirred the fire lazily, lighted a fresh cigar, and went on."

"Take the prescriptions laid down in the books and what do you find? Poisons mainly, and nauseating stuffs that would make a healthy man an invalid. Why in the world science should go to poisons for its remedies I cannot tell, nor can I find any one who can."

"How does a doctor know the effect of his medicine?" he asked. "He calls, prescribes, and goes away. The only way to judge would be to stand over the bed and watch the patient. This cannot be done. So really I don't know how he is to tell what good or hurt he does. Sometime ago, you remember, the Boston *Globe* sent out a reporter with a stated set of symptoms. He went to eleven prominent physicians and brought back eleven different prescriptions. This just shows how much science there is in medicine."

There are local diseases of various characters for which nature provides positive remedies. They may not be included in the regular physician's list, perhaps, because of their simplicity, but the evidence of their curative power is beyond dispute. Kidney disease is cured by Warner's Safe Cure, a strictly herbal remedy. Thousands of persons, every year, write as does H. J. Gardiner, of Pontiac, R. I., August 7, 1890:

"A few years ago I suffered more than probably ever will be known outside of myself, with kidney and liver complaint. It is the old story—I visited doctor after doctor, but to no avail. I was at Newport, and Dr. Blackman recommended Warner's Safe Cure. I commenced the use of it, and found relief immediately. Altogether I took three bottles, and I truthfully state that it cured me."

The Best Tonic.

There is a good deal of condensed wisdom in Julian Hawthorne's latest homily on the value of outdoor exercise, when he says that if some genius were to invent a tonic that could be put up in a bottle, which could freshen a man up after fatigue and depression as much as a brisk walk of a couple of miles in the open air, he could make a gigantic fortune in six months. And yet people go on taking tonics, elixirs, pick-me-ups and so forth, which they have to pay for, and which do them no lasting good; while the elixir of the open air, which they can have for nothing, and which not only restores them, but actually lengthens their lives—it is difficult to induce them to take that.—*Boston Herald.*

Mediocrity *always* copies *superiority.* Dobbins's Electric Soap, first made in 1865, has been imitated more than any soap made. Ask your grocer for *Dobbins's* Electric Soap, all other Electrics, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

IN 1883 there were 2,770,000 valentines sent through the London postoffice.

Trades and Occupations.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for 1891 will give an instructive and helpful Series of Papers, each of which describes the character of some leading Trade for Boys or Occupation for Girls. They give information as to the Apprenticeship required to learn each, the Wages to be expected, the Qualities needed in order to enter, and the prospects of Success. To New Subscribers who send $1.75 at once the paper will be sent *free to Jan. 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date.* Address,
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co., 522 Wyandotte st., Kansas City, Mo

"Woman, her diseases and their treatment." A valuable illustrated book of seventy-two pages free, on receipt of 10 cts. for cost of mailing, etc. Address, P. O. Box 1036, Phila., Pa.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*"Civil Service Gazette."*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

How To Make Money
—WITH—
A FEW HENS

Is the motto and teachings of the *Best Poultry Paper* published. *It Costs Only* 50 cts. a year; six months 25 cts. Cash or stamps. Sample free. Address FARM-POULTRY, Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL
MAKE HENS LAY
LIKE SHERIDAN'S
CONDITION POWDER
IF YOU CAN'T GET IT NEAR HOME, SEND TO US.

It is Absolutely Pure. Highly Concentrated. Most Economical, because such small doses. Strictly a Medicine. Not a Food. You can buy or raise food as cheap as we can. Prevents and Cures all diseases of Poultry. Worth more than gold when hens are Moulting. "One large can saved me $40, send six more to prevent roup this winter," says a customer. For sale by druggists, grocers, general store and feed-dealers. No other made like it.

We will send post-paid by mail as follows:—A new elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMERS' POULTRY RAISING GUIDE" (price 25 cents. Contains a daily poultry account worth the price), and two small packages of Powder for 60 cents; or, one large 2 1-4 pound can for $1.20 (regular price) and Guide free. Sample pack, 25c., five for $1.00. Six large cans, express prepaid, $5.00. Send stamps or cash. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Testimonials sent free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

JOHN DAVIS and Henry Issinger were killed and six others seriously injured by a runaway freight car near Lock Haven, Penn.

A HIGH wind blew down the 125 foot chimney of the Dutchers Temple Company at Hopedale, Mass., killing Watchman Gaskell.

THE 122d annual dinner of the Chamber of Commerce, at Delmonico's, in New York City, was the occasion for a brilliant gathering. Speeches were made by Chauncey M. Depew, President Eliot, of Harvard; Carl Schurz, Grover Cleveland and George William Curtis.

CHARLES H. EASTON, for five years past a trusted employe of the wealthy tobacco house of John H. T. Mayo, of New York City, is a forger and a fugitive from justice. He carried away $40,000.

P. W. GALLAUDET & Co. and William F. Owens, Wall street brokers, in New York City, have failed, the former with liabilities of $900,000.

THE dead bodies of A. L. Pierce and Miss Lou Woodword were found by a hunter in the woods a couple of miles west of Waverly, N. Y. Each had a bullet through the head. Pierce was a married man, and a few months ago eloped with the girl. They then declared that if they could not live together they would die together.

FRANCIS HIGGINS has been selected by Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme Court, as receiver to wind up the affairs of the North River Bank in New York City.

SIX children have died in quick succession at Pittsburg, Penn., from diphtheria. They attended the Twenty-seventh Ward school. There are great fears of an epidemic, as many others are ill of the same disease.

GENERAL E. BURD GRUBB, the new United States Minister to Spain, sailed from New York City for Madrid, accompanied by his mother and his daughter, Miss E. V. R. Grubb.

THERE was a run on the Citizens' Savings Bank in New York City, caused by its customers, most of whom were Polish Hebrews, becoming alarmed at the general financial uncertainty. The excited depositors formed a line extending ten blocks from the bank, and some waited all night to draw their money next morning. The institution endured the run successfully.

REAR ADMIRAL OLIVER S. GLISSON, United States Navy, retired, died a few days ago at his residence in Philadelphia, Penn., He was born in Ohio in 1802, was appointed midshipman from Indiana in 1826, and served actively in the navy until 1871, when he was retired.

South and West.

FRANCIS E. WARREN, of Cheyenne, Governor of Wyoming, was elected to the United States Senate on the sixth ballot in the Legislature. The new Senator was born in Massachusetts in 1844.

GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON was elected to the United States Senate from Georgia.

GOVERNOR STEEL, of Oklahoma, vetoed the bill locating the Capital of Kingfisher. This leaves the Capital at Guthrie. It was believed this latest veto would end all attempts at this session of the Legislature to move the Capital.

FRANK FOOKE, a cabinetmaker employed in the shops at Pullman, Ill., shot his wife, Emily, killing her instantly, and then blew out his own brains in the presence of their thirteen-year-old daughter.

COUNTY TREASURER SEVER SERLEY, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., turned over the keys of his office to A. J. McGilvary, whom he appointed special deputy. Mr. Serley is short in his accounts $10,000.

JACK BRANCHCOMB and two young ladies, aged fifteen and seventeen respectively, daughters of Doctor Hamilton, of Mount Olive, Ark., attempted to cross a small mountain stream in Izard County when the boat filled with water and sank. The ladies became excited and clung to the young man, and all were drowned.

THE National Grange closed its annual session at Atlanta, Ga.

GENERAL THOMAS S. MATHER died at Springfield, Ill., of heart failure. He was Adjutant-General of Illinois during the war and signed Grant's first commission.

MRS. POTTER PALMER, of Chicago, Ill., wife of the proprietor of the Palmer House, was unanimously elected President of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair.

JOHN KELLER, a real estate man at Chicago, Ill., drove in his buggy to Armour & Miller's meat market. Under the buggy seat was a tin box containing deeds, bonds and notes valued at $100,000. Mr. Keller went into the market. When he came out his tin box was gone. No clew to the crooks.

A. M. LOFTUS shot and killed his father, H. C. Loftus, six miles east of Gainsboro, Tenn., in a personal difficulty, accidentally killing his brother at the same time.

THE National World's Fair Commission at Chicago, Ill., passed resolutions accepting the double site, Jackson Park and the Lake Front, for the Columbian Exposition.

Washington.

Dr. FRANCIS TUMBLETY, who is known to the police of all the large cities of America and Europe, and who was under the surveillance of the Scotland Yard force when the "Jack the Ripper" excitement was at its height, was arrested in Washington on the charge of being a suspicious character.

IN order to encourage excellence in gunnery among the heavy artillery troops of the army, Major-General Schofield has issued a general order providing for a scheme of competitions.

IN his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, Paymaster-General Edwin Stewart says that the amount expended during the year at shore stations for supplies was $3,223,623, for labor $4,179,472, for construction and repair of ships, maintenance of yards, docks, buildings, machinery, etc., $4,512,138, making a total expenditure of $11,915,233.

SECRETARY TRACY received a telegram from Captain Silas Casey, at New York, President of the board appointed to superintend the trial of the new gunboat Concord, as follows: "Concord returned this morning; trial unsuccessful."

THE Department of State is informed by cable from the Consul-General at Berlin, Germany, that Dr. Koch's colleague, Dr. Cornet, is willing to receive a few well-recommended doctors in clinic during the experiments in the treatment of tuberculosis.

ENGINEER-IN-CHIEF GEORGE W. MELVILLE has submitted his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy.

Foreign.

BY the derailing of a locomotive at the Santisima Trinidad estate in Cuba four persons were killed and three injured.

ADVICES from Honduras say that General Longinos Sanchez, the rebel, was not shot after capture, but committed suicide when nearly captured by President Bogran's forces.

SMALLPOX is spreading to an alarming extent in St. Petersburg, Russia. Ten per cent. of the cases prove fatal. The hospitals are overcrowded.

THE Turkish authorities in Macedonia have arrested fourteen persons on suspicion of murder. Four of the prisoners died under the torture which attended judicial examination.

PRINCESS VICTORIA, sister to the Emperor of Germany, was married to Prince Adolph of Schaumburg-Lippe in the chapel of the Alte Schloss, at Berlin, Germany, by Dr. Duyaneer, court chaplain, assisted by the clergy of the Dom Kirche. The Queen of England was represented by the Duke of Connaught and the Prince of Wales by the Duke of Clarence.

LADY ROSEBERY, wife of Lord Rosebery, the English Liberal statesman, is dead. Her ladyship, the only daughter of Baron Meyer Amschel de Rothschild, was married in March, 1878, and was the mother of four children.

QUEEN EMMA took the oath as Regent of the Kingdom of Holland. The route taken by the Queen in going from the palace to the Parliament House, where the ceremony took place, was lined with spectators, and Her Majesty was cordially greeted by the people.

UNITED STATES MINISTER and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid left Paris, France, for a two months' trip to Egypt and Turkey.

THE Credit Bank at Dunaburg, Russia, has been robbed of securities valued at $65,000. It is believed that the thieves escaped to London.

A FEARFUL crime has come to light in the town of Thaun, Alsace. A woman of that place, impressed with the idea that she and her family were threatened with starvation, after cutting the throats of her five children, killed herself.

THE LABOR WORLD.

ERIE railroad employes are demanding an increase of wages.

THE silk weavers complain of great dullness in their trade.

THE labor unions of Australia originated the Australian system of voting.

GREAT distress prevails among the mother-of-pearl workers in Vienna, Austria.

GIRLS in the spooling-rooms of a Lowell (Mass.) mill were cut to four cents per 100.

A PRINTER who worked during a New York strike must pay $100 to rejoin the Union.

IN Pittsburg, Penn., no paper-hanger is allowed to plaster a wall when the hole is over six inches.

PRINTING press feeders in Boston, Mass., have struck for an advance in wages from $9 to $12 per week.

PITTSBURG painters will demand eight hours and $3 per day on January 1st. They now get nine hours and $3 a day.

THE wages out of the ports of Baltimore and Philadelphia for sailors and firemen are now $30 on all vessels going East.

IT is estimated that on an average every British workman spends $1 a week for beer and twenty-five cents for tobacco.

THE Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators have resolved to sit down upon religious feuds among members of the Order.

MANUFACTURERS of carpets have announced an increase of price from ten to twenty-five cents a yard on the ordinary qualities.

THE 50,000 Melbourne (Australia) seamen, stewards and wharfmen, who have been on strike for several months, have given up the struggle and resumed work.

THE stock clerks and clothing salesmen of New York City are being organized under the auspices of the National Clothing Workers' Union, and will have separate locals.

THE San Francisco (Cal.) Typographical Union was ordered to send two new delegates to the Federation of Labor to take the places of those expelled for employing Chinese.

IT is reported that during the last year ten labor organizations in Great Britain expended $1,300,000 in charity and insurance for their members and only $120,000 in labor disputes.

SOME weeks ago the Moberly (Mo.) barbers advanced the price of shaving to fifteen cents, but so many persons who had been patronizing them bought razors and went to shaving themselves that the barbers were compelled to go back to the old price of ten cents.

THE TREASURER'S REPORT.

The National Debt Decreased Over $100,000,000 in a Year.

The Treasurer of the United States, Hon. James N. Huston, has submitted to Secretary Windom his report on the operations and conditions of the Treasury for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890.

The net ordinary revenue amounted to $403,080,982.63, a sum but twice exceeded in the history of the Government. The increase over the year before was $16,030,923.79, of which $11,725,101.89 came from the internal revenue. The ordinary expenditures were $297,736,486.60, an increase of $15,729,871 over those of the year before. The surplus revenues were $105,344,496.03, of which $20,304,224.06 was paid out in premiums on bonds purchased. According to the warrants the receipts of the Postoffice Department were $61,106,041.29 and the expenditures $67,011,263.64, an increase of between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000 on both sides. The amount of gold in the Treasury increased during the year from $303,387,719.79 to $320,339,145.02, and the silver from $315,160,779.58 to $346,821,006.09.

The total obligations of the Treasury on all accounts were $1,810,678,475.06 on June 30, 1889, and $1,722,240,163.02 on June 30, 1890. The debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $1,050,034,603.80 on the former date and $964,325,084.08 on the latter. Not counting certificates of deposit, the debt proper, in the shape of bonds and circulating notes, was reduced from $1,250,043,136.23 to $1,145,400,986.73. This was effected at a total cost of $124,952,243.56 for principal and premiums. Nearly seventy-four million of four per cent. bonds and upward of thirty millions of 4½ per cents were purchased.

SIX KILLED.

Desperate Fight for the Possession of a Church.

At Bostritz, Transylvania, a fight occurred between the opposing members of one of the churches in that place. The difficulty arose out of the opposition of Saxon members of the church to a recently appointed Roumanian pastor.

Upon the new priest's attempting to enter the church he was resisted by the Saxons. The friends of the priest came to his assistance and attempted to fight their way into the edifice, whereupon a fierce conflict ensued. When the battle was over it was discovered that six persons had been killed and sixteen wounded.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Will Relinquish a Fortune to Marry.

The marriage between the widowed Duchess of Manchester and the Marquis of Hartington is officially announced as destined to take place early next spring. By her remarriage the Duchess forfeits all property left to her by the late Duke. The bequests to her in his will were strictly conditional upon her remaining a widow. By this will her Grace is forced to dispose of one of the most precious of the family jewels, the famous necklace composed of 365 magnificent pearls, said to be the finest in Europe, and which is to be sold for the benefit of the entailed estates.—*Chicago Post.*

Beecham's Pills act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN

For Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain, a few applications rubbed on by hand, act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop.

For Congestions, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, more thorough and repeated applications are necessary.

All Internal Pains, Diarrhœa, Colic, Spasms, Nausea, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness are relieved instantly, and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists

We retail at the *lowest wholesale factory prices*, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. *Name goods desired.*
LUBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

MEXICAN NERVE PILLS, the great Nerve, Brain and Blood Tonic, for Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, Trembling, &c. By mail, $1. Mexican Remedies Co., Box 1591, Boston, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED. Greely Pant Stretcher. Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, &c., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH & Board for 3 Bright Young Men or Ladies in each County. P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Active men can earn $100 per mo. to sell Nursery Stock. O. D. Green & Co., Syracuse, N.Y.

ASTHMA CURED FREE A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

A Petrified Indian Princess.

A party of fox hunters accidently discovered a cave in the neighborhood of Staunton, Ind., the other day, and in exploring it the petrified body of an Indian woman, whose ornaments proclaimed her a Princess of a powerful tribe, was discovered. Her arms and limbs were encircled with bracelets of gold and bone, while around her neck was a band of human teeth. Three other bodies were found in a less degree of preservation, and scattered throughout the cave were specimens of good jewelry and a collection of stone cooking utensils, axes, knives and tomahawks. *New Orleans Picayune.*

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE British authorities find it very difficult to break up sheep stealing in Cyprus.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

USE St Jacobs Oil
The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

For Coughs and Colds
There is no Medicine like
DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.
It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.
Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

PENSION NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply to Milo B. Stevens & Co., Attorneys, 1419 F St., Washington, D. C. Branch Offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago

MUSICAL.

There seems to be little going on in musical circles of late, but there is much talk, among musical people, of the marvelous cure of Miss B——, the high contralto singer, who has long suffered from a severe throat or bronchial affection, superinduced by Catarrh in the Head, and who has been perfectly cured by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, coupled with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all bronchial, throat and lung affections, and lingering coughs, it is an unequaled remedy. When complicated with Chronic Nasal Catarrh, its use should be coupled with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of all druggists.

NYNU—47

HOW TO GET WELL.

Use Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment if you are suffering from Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Limbs, Back or Chest, Sore Throats, Colds, Stiffened Joints, Contracted Muscles. Warranted for over forty years to give perfect satisfaction or the money refunded.

A bottle has never yet been returned. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c. and 50c. DEPOT, 40 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

BIG G
Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS

"When slovens get tidy they polish the bottoms of the pans."—When

SERVANTS

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are given SAPOLIO they are never tired of cleaning up.

Two servants in two neighboring houses dwelt,
But differently their daily labor felt;
Jaded and weary of her life was one,
Always at work, and yet 'twas never done.
The other walked out nightly with her beau,
But then she cleaned house with SAPOLIO.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS PENNYROYAL PILLS DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send us 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

Continued from first page.

the body of a young woman at the town morgue."

"What!"

Godfrey Kirke leaped from his chair.

"He says that the body of a young girl was found in the East Branch to-day."

"Godfrey Kirke sank back in his seat. Mrs Dotty smiled a hard little smile to herself as she closed the door and went away. She knew how many friends Bessie had. She shrewdly suspected if she were not found at one place she would be at another; and she was maliciously and pleasantly conscious that she had given the hard-hearted old man a genuine scare.

Long the latter sat where she had left him. Thinking. For the first time in years he was thinking, sadly, seriously, solemnly. Thanksgiving-eve! In his wife's time the house used to be so gay and cheerful on that night, so filled with comfort and bright anticipations, so odorous with the homely fragrance of good things in the kitchen, so delightfully merry with the brisk bustle attendant on the morrow's festivity. Now it was desolate, dreary, darksome with depressing and unutterable gloom. Whose fault was it? His! decidedGodfrey Kirke, as savagely relentless to himself in this moment as he would have been to another. His! when his devoted wife had drooped and died under his ever-increasing arrogance, dictation. His! when Maud married the first man who offered himself, to escape from her father's petty rule. His! when Robert ran away to escape the narrow obligations and unjust restrictions laid upon him. His! when the child his dead daughter had left him could no longer endure his brutality, or accept from him the scant support he so grudgingly gave. His fault—all his! In those lonely hours the whole relentless truth dawned upon him, as such truth will dawn, in most bitter brilliance. He dropped his head on his hands with a groan.

How different might not life have been for him? He was as rich, richer, indeed, than he had ever been, though he professed poverty. He could have given Maud a competence, Robert a helping hand, poor little Bessie turkey and pie for her Thanksgiving dinner. What would she have to be thankful for on the morrow?—if, indeed, there was to be a morrow for her. For might not she—he shuddered at the thought—be the girl at the morgue? The others were gone, why not she? He was just a wretched and forlorn old man.

He looked around the dim, shabby room. He looked at the dying fire in the grate. He wondered of what use would be to him now his twenty thousand in bonds, his eight hundred acres of meadow land, the money he had out at interest. He rose in a dazed kind of a way, a shadowy purpose taking definiteness in his mind. He wished he had been better to Bessie; he wished—but what was the use of wishing anything now? There could be but one satisfactary answer to all his self-condemnation. A shot from the revolver in the drawer yonder, that he had always kept in readiness for possible burglars. He rose. He moved toward the table. His figure cast a fantastic shadow on the wall. The tears were streaming down his cheeks. There might be thanksgiving for his death, though there could never have been any for his life.

Hark!

He had the weapon in his hand. He started nervously. Was that Bessie's voice? He turned dropping the revolver with a clatter. Yes There she was, not three feet away, fresh, fair, damp, smiling.

"It is the queerest thing," she said, coming toward him as she spoke. "I felt—badly—yesterday, and I went over to Mrs. Farnham's to see if she could get me work. I met Mrs. Nelson, and she asked me to go home with her. Dicky was ill, and she wanted me to stay over night. She sent you a note. At least she sent the boy with it, but he lost it, and only told her so this afternoon. As soon as I knew that I started home alone—although Dicky was no better."

"Yes?" said Godfrey Kirke. He was listening with an unusual degree of interest.

"And to-night, when I was almost here (Nelsons' is quite two miles away, you know), I got lost in the fog."

Her grandfather regarded her in amazement. What made her pale cheeks so bright? What excitement had blackened her gray eyes?

"And—a gentleman who was coming here found me, and—and brought me home. Please thank him, grandpa. Here he is!"

With an incredulous, gasping cry, Godfrey Kirke retreated, as a big brown, muscular fellow came dashing in from the hall.

"Robert!"

"Father!"

Then they were clasped in each other's arms. A silence ensued, but—

"The hot tears sprang to the meeting eyes
For the heart must speak, though the lips be dumb."

"I'm back from the sea for good, father. And I chanced to find my little niece Bessie lost out there in the fog. A young lady, I vow! And I was thinking of her as a mere baby yet! Just think! She tells me Charlie Nelson wants her—"

"No? Well, Charlie is a fine fellow. He can have her—a year from to-day."

So now you know why the Kirke homestead is dazzling with lights and flowers, and why it resounds with laughter *this* Thanksgiving; why old Godfrey wears a brand-new suit, and a flower in his buttonhole; why Robert, in his rightful place, looks so proud and pleased; why dear, busy little Mrs. Dotty beams benignly; why Bessie, gowned in snowy shiningsilk thinks this is a lovely world after all: why Charlie Nelson is so blessedly content, and why in each and every heart reigns supreme Thanksgiving.—*New York Ledger.*

Cassville.

Mrs. Austin Greene, who has been visiting her son, Frank, at Spruce Creek, returned home last Friday.

We have heard of two weddings to occur on Thanksgiving—Wm. E. Wilson to Miss Fannie Garver, and Huston E. Prough to Miss Grace Heaton.

Miss Ella Browne is visiting friends in Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg.

The 15th of November being Miss Emma Rindlaub's 17th birthday, a party of her friends gathered at her home and spent the evening very pleasantly playing games.

A daughter arrived at the residence of Stanton M. Hammond, Saturday, Nov. 15th.

Mrs. Caroline Edwards expects to leave for Johnstown soon, where she will spend the winter with her son.

Mrs. David Wilson entertained a party of young folks last Saturday evening. They report a very good time.

Two sportsmen from Philadelphia spent the past week at Cassville hunting. They were so well pleased with their trip that they expect to come back again next fall.

Mrs. J. H. Rindlaub and son, John, returned home from a very enjoyable visit to Mrs. Morris Enyeart, at Orbisonia.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

Read and Profit by it!

We have the following Shoes that we intend closing out for cash or country produce at cost: 33 pairs Misses' Lace Calf Shoes (pegged), of

1	4	6	8	6	5	3
9	10	11	12	13	1	2

Also, our entire stock of

Clothing,

consisting of Suits for Youths, Boys and Men, and a lot of Overcoats. We have left 26 pairs of

Blankets

that must be sold, and now is your opportunity. We have sold 52 pairs to this date and the reason our sales have been so great in the blanket line is we sacrifice them.

Just received a lot of new crop Raisins and Currants.

Woolen Goods.

We have a large stock of Woolen Goods, consisting of all kinds and makes—Cassimeres, Flannel, Skirting, Ladies' Cloths, Waterproofs. In fact a complete line in all respects that we are offering at sacrifice prices.

Underwear.

We have in stock a complete line of these goods we have marked away down. Black and Colored Cashmeres at cost. We have a complete line of Woolen Hosiery for men, women and children. Just received a

Car Load of Salt,

consisting of all sizes of sacks, from 5 lb. sack dairy to 190 pound ground alum.

Gloves.

The season is here for Gloves and remember we have a complete stock at bottom figures. We handle nothing but the best

Groceries

the market can afford. Also, Flour of the finest grade—the celebrated Minnehaha, a high patent; Northwestern Flour, manufactured at Minneapolis, Minn, Also, our common Roller Flour.

Meats Meats

Our stock is complete. We have just received a barrel of prime country Mince Meat, which we will sell at bottom figures.

Respectfully,

A. B. GILLAM,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

F. H. Harrison. D. F. Harrison.

F. H. Harrison & Son

DEALERS IN

Stoves and Tinware,

Mount Union, Penn'a.

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty

The road between Mapleton and Mount Union being now open, our facilities for doing work in the former place are better than heretofore. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Send us your orders. Estimates on Roofing and Sprouting, cheerfully furnished.

New Shoe Store.

Having opened a new Shoe Store in

Hazlett's Block,

402 Penn St., Huntingdon, Pa., I respectfully ask a share of patronage.

You will find a complete asortment of

BOOTS and SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS and RUBBER GOODS, ETC., ETC.,

To suit everybody from the infant to the oldest citizen, and the prices are as low as can be had anywhere. The room is well lighted, attractive, and goods show to advantage. No trouble to show goods, and all are welcome to inspect them.

Goods sold for cash giving the customer the advantage of the extra per cent. usually added for delinquents.

GEO. W. YOCUM.

Fall & Winter Millinery

I have now a large and full line of Fall and Winter Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods for Ladies.

Trimmings, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Silks, Satins, Laces, Ribbons, Underwear and Hosiery for Ladies and Children.

Prices As Low As the Lowest!

Ladies, come and see my Goods.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET. - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassvile a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.

J. H. RINDLAUB.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, with its varied and excellent contents, is a library in itself.

It was indeed a happy thought to print an entire novel in each number.

Not a short novelette, but a long story such as you are used to get in book form and pay from one dollar to one dollar and a half for.

Not only that, but with each number you get an abundance of other contributions, which gives you a good magazine besides the novel.

The ringing blows which have been struck on the gateway of popular favor, have resounded throughout the entire land, and to-day Lippincott's Magazine stands in the front rank of monthly publications, and is the most widely-read-and-talked-of publication of its kind in the world. For full descriptive circulars, address

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia

$3.00 per year. 25 cts. single number.

The publisher of this paper will receive your subscription.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 10th 1889.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	Way Passenger.	Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	Mail.	Harrisburg Accom'a.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 10	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 05
	8 33	4 28	Marysville	11 22	6 39	9 47
3 38	8 54	4 45	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 30
4 00	9 26	5 12	Newport	10 44	5 50	900
	9 52	5 34	Thompsont'n	10 25	5 26	8 37
4 34	10 13	5 52	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 17
4 39	10 20	5 58	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 12
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	7 45
	10 55	6 31	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 36
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 20
5 40	11 39	7 09	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 00
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	6 54
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	6 47
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 41
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 30
6 25	12 31	7 55	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	
6 33	12 40	8 03	Barree	8 13	2 59	
6 40	12 46	8 09	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	
7 11	1 16	8 35	Tipton	7 40	2 26	
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:41 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8 10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

Huntingdon Accommodation leaves Altoona daily at 11.30 p. m., and arrives at Huntingdon at 12.40 a. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Exp'ss	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Exp'ss
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas. Bedford	4 30	10 25
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. No. 10. Mixed.	No. 8. Mixed.	No. 2. Mail.	STATIONS.	NORTH. No. 1. Mail.	No. 7. Mixed.	No. 9. Mixed.
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m.

Express No. 4, moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50, a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

—Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, heart burn, costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by A. B. Gillam.

—Twenty-two volumes of Scribner's Magazine, Volume 47 to the present of Harpers', and complete set of Century-magazines elegantly bound will be sold cheap. For further particulars call at this office.